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John H. Sparks' New Railroad Shows and Trained Animal Exposition will exhibit in Emporium, on July 3, Monday afternoon and evening. Admission only 10 and 25 cents. This show is known the world over as the largest, grandest and best 25 cent show on the road, with all new, startling, original and up-to-date features. The finest performing lions, wolves and elephants on earth are to be seen with Sparks' big one ring shows, together with a troup of highly educated horses, ponies, mules, dogs, goats and monkeys, also a fine acrobatic and gymnastic performance and six funny clowns. See Romeo, the largest lion in captivity, and Mary, the smallest baby elephant ever on exhibition. See our grand free baloon ascension, with a parachute jump; also a free, thrilling high tower dive from a ladder 80 feet high into a net. This is given free to all from the show ground at 1:00 and 7:00 p. m., rain or shine. Don't miss it. It alone is worth going many miles to see and it costs you nothing. Mr. Sparks offers a handsome bedroom suite to any couple who will take a trip in his big bridal baloon and get married. Now is your chance fore a big novel wedding and a handsome present, and no danger of any accident at all. There have been hundreds of successful marriages in this big baloon and not a single accident. Now is a chance of a life-time. Don't miss it.

Epworth League Notes.

Ice cream and cake will be served Saturday evening, July 1st, in the Olmsted Block, by the Chapter.

Misses Hattie Russell and Myrtle Shaffer were sent from this Chapter as delegates to the District Convention held at Mifflinburg, 22 and 23 inst. and Friday evening of this week the members and friends of our chapter will be treated to a full report of the good things gathered at this magnificent and most profitable assemblage, by the delegates and the pastor Rev. W. P. Shriner.

Do not think that the League is on the decline and is of no consequence because you fail to attend. It is those who are not keeping themselves posted on the workings of this organization that are declining. How many of our people are aware that the Epworth League has enjoyed the distinction of greatly outnumbering in ten years time, any society ever organized, in the same length of time. Does this not indicate that it is one of the greatest christian benefactors in the world? Have you no desire to become familiar with so wonderful an organization? The Chapter meets at this place in the lecture room of M. E. Church, every Friday evening, either in Spiritual or Mercy and Help Work, or Literary or Social entertainment. Everybody is invited.

Subscribe for the PRESS.

LOCAL NOTICES.

GOOD rooms to rent, inquire of M. C. Tulis.

FOR Mason's fruit jars go to M. C. Tulis'.

FOR SALE.—Two fine work horses and fine lookers. Weight 1,250 and 1,500. CHAS. FRY,
17-tf Emporium, Pa.

FOR the week of the Fourth, N. Seger, always up to date, will have some catchy novelties in gent's furnishings.

LADIES! clean your kid gloves with Miller's Glovine, for sale only by Balcom & Lloyd, headquarters for kid gloves and the famous Dartmouth gloves; all the latest shades. 5-ly

FOR the best values in ladies' summer waists and skirts go to M. C. Tulis'.

FOR SALE.—A pure blooded Jersey bull, two years old; sire and dam registered; not vicious, and broken to lead. Enquire of
D. BURLINGAME,
18-4t Sizerville, Pa.

OUR annual mid-summer clearance sale will commence on Saturday, July 1st, and continue for thirty days, during which clothing, hats, caps, gents' novelties, trunks and leather goods will be sold at cost. N. SEGER.

A BIG RUSH for those $2.00 Cabinet Photos at Schriever's. About 2,000 of the cards have already gone and there are less than 3,000 left. They will last but a few weeks longer, so those who wish these pictures should come at once. Remember they are only $2.00 a dozen while this stock lasts.
Very truly,
J. B. SCHRIEVER.

As most girls get married merely to find out what it is like, I wonder why widows get married again.—PRESS.

Did you never hear of the "triumph of hope over experience?"
A WISE WIDOW.

DON'T FORGET.—Mr. J. C. Bonham, will have the Emporium steam laundry open for business, Thursday, June 29, 1899, under the management of G. H. Swift, who is a first-class laundryman, and can guarantee to turn out strictly first-class up-to-date work. Send your laundry, or inform us that we may call and deliver it for you. Remember the place; remember the date. Emporium Steam Laundry, Chestnut street, Thursday, June 29.
G. H. SWIFT,
Manager.

CABINET PHOTOGRAPHS.—$2.00 per dozen. I have on hand 5,000 Ivoryette finish Cabinet Cards. I will make Carbonette finish pictures, mounted on these cards, for $2 per dozen—regular $4 stock. As I am not making any more Ivoryette finish pictures and have this stock on hand, I will make photographs mounted on the same for the above price, until all this stock is used. I will not make any cabinets at this price after this supply is gone. Come early as this stock will not last long.
Very truly,
J. B. SCHRIEVER,
16-tf Emporium, Pa.

Sparks' Circus. No Games of Chance.

Sparks' circus second performance in this city was witnessed by a good crowd last night. This circus contains many of the good features of the larger ones, and is especially amusing and entertaining for children. The usual games of chance are conspicuous by their absence, which means much to the credit of the management. Sparks' circus shows here again to-night, and if you wish to see a good show for the money you will find it at the tent.—Anderson (Ala.) Daily Hot Blast. At Emporium, Monday afternoon and evening, July 3rd.

Death's Doings.

FAUCETTE.

MRS. JOHN FAUCETTE, aged 65 years, died at Bath, N. Y., last Saturday. Mrs. Faucette formerly resided in Emporium and her many friends here will be pained to learn of her death. Mrs. C. H. Jessop, of Emporium, and Robt. Faucette, of North Creek, children of the deceased, left on Monday to attend the funeral.

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MCDONOUGH.

THOMAS MCDONOUGH, an old and respected citizens of Emporium, died at the family residence last Friday, in his 71st year. Mr. McDonough came to Emporium in 1864, and, with the exception of a few years, has since been in the employ of the P. & E. R. R. Co., as trackman and watchman. He raised a family of five children, all of whom are living, viz: Dr. Jno. McDonough, Temple, Texas; Sylvester McDonough, Emporium; Mrs. P. Normandy, Emporium; Thos. P. McDonough, city clerk in Buffalo, N. Y., Post Office; Mrs. Clarence Ritchie, Emporium. All of the children, excepting the eldest son, were in attendance at the funeral, which took place last Sunday at St. Marks church and was very largely attended by our citizens. The interment was made in Catholic cemetery.

The deceased leaves an aged wife who enjoys the confidence and respect of our citizens and the love of her children. We have been intimately acquainted with the deceased and in common with our people greatly respected him. His happy disposition made even the children of our town his companions and it was no uncommon sight to see him entering a candy store followed by a crowd of happy children. Thos. McDonough was truly happy and contented with this world and always looked upon the bright side of life. Would that more of us could follow his example and be cheerful at all times and under all circumstances.

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EVANS.

MISS LAURA EVANS, aged 26 years and ten days, died at the residence of her sister, Mrs. E. O. Bardwell, last Monday morning at 1:30 o'clock, after an illness of several days, with jaundice. For some weeks she had been afflicted with the disease but it was thought she was improving, in fact she so far recovered the Sunday a week prior to her death that she was able to ride out. On the following Monday she suddenly grew worse and Dr. Bardwell called into consultation Drs. Smith, DeLong and Heilman and every effort known to medical science was made to cause the liver to act. The poor girl suffered terribly and died as above stated, not having been conscious since the Saturday prior to her death. On Tuesday morning a post-mortem was held and revealed tuberculosis of the liver, which is an incurable organic disease. The autopsy was attended by Drs. DeLong, Smith, Heilman, and Bardwell.

The deceased was daughter of the late Hiram Evans and has resided in Emporium most of her life, except a few months residence in Philadelphia. While never enjoying good health she bore her affliction uncomplaingly and endeavored to be happy and contented. Of a rather retiring disposition she was always contented with the confidence of her friends, and those who knew her best respected her for the many excellent traits of character—kind, charitable and forgiving.

The funeral was held from the residence of Dr. E. O. Bardwell, yesterday afternoon at two o'clock. Rev. McCaslin, of Presbyterian church, conducted the services, when the remains were interred in Newton cemetery, the funeral arrangements being carried out as expressed by the deceased girl some months ago.

The funeral was very largely attended and the beautiful tokens of esteem from the young friends of the deceased were very gratifying to her loved ones.

The poor, grief-stricken mother, sisters and brothers have the heartfelt sympathy of the PRESS, as well as our citizens generally.

The following relatives from abroad attended the funeral: Mrs. Hiram Evans, (mother), Morgan Evans, (brother), and Mrs. Harry Sackett, (sister), Wilkes Barre; Mrs. Reed, (sister) Philadelphia; Mrs. Seward (sister) and daughter, Lima, O.

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GROSS.

One of the saddest deaths we have ever been called upon to chronicle occurred last Sunday afternoon, when RACHAEL M. GROSS, aged 30 years, wife of our townsman G. W. Gross, passed away, leaving seven small children, the eldest being seven years and the youngest only four weeks old. The death of this lady called forth the tenderest sympathy of our citizens, and many were the hearts that ached for the motherless children and grief-stricken husband.

The funeral took place at the M. E. church on Tuesday, the Rev. Shriner delivering a touching and eloquent sermon. The floral offerings from the friends of the deceased were numerous and beautiful.

The deceased, who was a sister of Mrs. J. R. Hamilton, has resided in Emporium for many years and was universally respected. The PRESS extends its sympathy to the bereaved husband and children.

Base Ball.

On Friday afternoon there will be tested a new compound of dynamite, composed of glycerine-fat with a mixture of nine per cent. of electro anti-fat, after which the fats and anti-fats will play a game of ball. Fred Julian, manager of the Climax dynamite works, will have charge of the fats and John Vail, the electro man, will operate the anti-fats.

If the boys succeed in finishing the game, to cap the climax, Fred Julian will lift the veil upon the scene of the result of the test of a new compound of dynamite.

Serious Runaway.

Last Friday afternoon, while Walter McCaslin was returning from John Day's farm, with one of Mr. Day's horses hithed to a hay rack, the horse took fright at the hay rack which slid up on the wagon, and started to run down the steep hill just above town, the rack hitting her at every jump. Mr. McCaslin, cool and collected, tried to turn the horse into the bank but the now thoroughly frightened animal was uncontrollable and kept on down the hill at a mad pace, with Walter clinging to him with a death-like determination. At this juncture, while rounding a sharp turn, the runaway came upon the ox team of Frank Shives, driven by Thos. Dougherty, who was coming to town, and leaped directly upon the wagon in its frantic endeavor to free itself from the source of trouble.

In the mix-up that followed Mr. Dougherty, who is in the neighborhood of 60 years of age and who had just recovered from a tedious illness, sustained a compound fracture of the right leg above the knee. Dr. Heilman set the injured member and the patient is getting along nicely.

Walter, who was thrown from his position in the melee, was dragged about a hundred feet and was picked up unconscious and carried to the wagon bridge where he regained consciousness and was taken home and Dr. Smith called, who dressed his injuries, which, beyond a few scalp wounds, were not serious. He had a beautiful "shiner," and, as he told some friends who called, he looked as though "he had been in a free-for-all fight, or had came in contact with the business end of a large cyclone."

When a girl declines a proposal of marriage it is a wedding check.

EDITOR'S NOTICE.

WHEN you see this item marked with an X, in blue or black pencil mark across its face you will know that your subscription is due, or past due. Your name will be found printed on each copy of the PRESS, as you receive it and gives the last date to which you have paid. Our terms are $2.00 if not paid in advance, $1.50 in advance. Many, very many, of our patrons allow their subscriptions to run year after year. This we are unable to stand—it is not right, fair nor honorable between man and man.

No Press Next Week.

Our boys, as well as ye editor, desire to celebrate in Dewey style next week. There will be no PRESS issued from this office. The office will be kept open for the transaction of business.

Centenary of Camp-Meetings.

A writer in the July Ladies' Home Journal calls to mind that one hundred years ago—August, 1799—the first camp-meeting for religious worship was held in America. The site of this notable gathering is a short distance from Russellville, in the State of Kentucky. The earlier camp-meetings, it is shown by the Journal's article, were formerly conducted irrespective of denominational lines, but the form of worship soon became, and has since remained, a Methodist institution.

Law and Order.

The Horsemen of Emporium have determined to put a stop to the practice of exploding fire crackers on the main streets of Emporium. The following proclamation issued by the Association will be sufficient notice:

Emporium, Pa., June 22, 1899.

Mr. Zarps,

DEAR SIR;—This is the time of year that boys shoot explosives on the street. You have no right to sell them only on the 4th day of July, and no one has a right to shoot them.

I will prosecute the first one I catch, dealer or shooter. If you will carefully warn every one you sell to not to shoot on Fourth street, from the rink to the Methodist church I won't say a word. This practice of snapping and banging on the street isn't safe. I have six others with me that are bound the practice must stop. On the railroad and Fifth street, or beyond, we will not prosecute unless there is damage done.

Please tell Lloyd.

A HORSEMAN.

THE FOURTH

1776. 1899.

AT

Sterling Run

BIG DAY OF SPORTS

The Knights and Ladies of the Maccabees of Sterling Run will hold a Grand Demonstration on the Fourth of July. Entertainments and sports will be provided for all who come.

BRASS BAND and ORCHESTRA

PROGRAM.

A game of base ball during the morning between married and the single men.

At 2:00 p. m., the climbing of a greased pole for prizes. Purses of $1.00, 50 and 25 cents.

3:00 p. m.—There will be a matched game of ball for a purse of $10.00. Wheelbarrow races and foot races.

PLATFORM - DANCE

Both Afternoon and Evening. First-class Music.

FIRE WORKS; CLAM BAKE IN EVENING

The ladies will serve dinner and supper on the grounds. Refreshments of all kinds will be served. A cordial invitation to all.

EXCURSION ON RAILROADS

THOS. M. LEWIS, B. E. SMITH,
A. W. MASON, ORLO O. SMITH,
E. E. WHITING, Committee.

GREAT CLEARANCE SALE OF GLASSWARE.

FIVE HUNDRED

Pieces of Glassware at prices that are less than one half value.

To those who appreciate rare opportunities, this is a happy happening. There is not an inferior piece in the lot, but we need the room for other goods that are arriving almost daily, hence this clearance sale. All are marked in a way that will soon leave to us the space they occupy. You will appreciate the marked down prices when you see the articles themselves. There should be but little delay between the reading of this "ad" and the handling of the sparkling Glassware shown here in such large quantities and at such low prices.

WE QUOTE A FEW:

1 pt. pitchers at 5c, worth 10c.
1 qt. pitchers at 10c, worth 20c.
2 qt. pitchers at 15c, worth 35c.
Butter dishes, with covers, at 15c, worth 30c.
Spoon Holders, at 5 and 10c, worth 15c and 20c.
Sugar Bowls with covers, at 15c, worth 30c.
12 in. Bread or Cake Trays, at 10c, worth 25c.
Sq. shaped Berry Dishes, at 5c, 10c and 15c, worth 10c, 20c and 30c.
Round shaped Berry Dishes at 5c, 10c and 15c, worth 10c, 20c, and 30c.
10 in. high footed Salver at 20c, worth 40c.

COME IN EARLY, AS THESE GOODS ARE BOUND TO SELL VERY FAST.

M. C. TULIS.

Lloyd's Long Range Forecast of the Weather.

FRIDAY, Fair.

SATURDAY, Fair, probably rain in evening.

SUNDAY, Showers. Probably Fair weather for July 4th.

The confidence we have in the character of the goods we sell, and the prices fixed for them, make us eager at all times to take back anything that fails to please our customers.

Fire Works

We have the largest and best selected stock of fireworks in this town. We bought direct of the manufacturers in case lots. Fire crackers in packs, strings and boxes. Santiago boomers, Dewey rockets, Roman candles, flower pots, mines and booms, pin wheels. Big and little and all kinds of fireworks for home display, and whatever is in them is sure to come out in more ways than one, at remarkable low prices. Flags and lanterns in all sizes.

Fourth Street.

H. S. LLOYD.

CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

H. H. MULLIN, Editor.

Published Every Thursday.

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ADVERTISING RATES:

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion. Rates by the year, or for six or three months, are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application.

Legal and Official Advertising per square, three times or less, $2; each subsequent insertion 50 cents per square.

Local notices 10 cents per line for one insertion; 5 cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, 10 cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

Business cards, five lines or less, $5 per year; over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising.

No local inserted for less than 75 cents per issue.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job department of the PRESS is complete and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO LAW PRINTING.

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

Our Militant Strength.

For defensive purposes, the lesson of American martial ardor and skill thus taught to Europe within the year that is past is of incalculable value, and for long years to come, says the Philadelphia Ledger, it must temper the aggressiveness of nations that might otherwise have sought to check the progress of a republic whose unexampled prosperity is a standing menace to monarchical institutions. This sense of reserved power to be found behind the "towers along the steep," in the intelligence, the material resources, the skill in improvising, if need be, the implements of war, steadies the nation when it is called upon to take a firm stand for good causes. It should summon its energies for no other purpose. The intelligence which makes nations strong for war should restrain them from going to war for war's sake. Notwithstanding the republic has joined the ranks of the modern militant powers in such a dramatic way and in such a short time, we may confidently trust that the country will remain a slumbering giant amid the unworthy conflicts into which some of the militant nations have been so prone to enter.

While Coroporal Frank Semple, of the Twentieth Kansas regiment, was swimming the Marilao river with Funston, his sister, Miss Jennie, was plowing the Semple home farm, 15 miles south of Wichita, Kan. Frank was the only support of his widowed mother, but she urged him to enlist, and Jennie assured him that they would keep the farm running all right in his absence. Miss Jennie's admirers say she is the prettiest girl in Kansas, and they think all the more of her since she left school just after her eighteenth birthday and came home when Frank joined Funston. The corporal was wounded in the head while he was swimming the Marilao, but the wound was not serious, and now Miss Semple and his mother are looking forward to his homecoming with the fondest anticipations.

"There is nothing in a name, but I almost dread to tell a stranger where I am from," said a citizen of Oshkosh, Wis., in Washington recently. "You see our town has been treated as a joke so long on account of its outlandish name that the American people can never be educated to regarding Oshkosh seriously. It is too late in the day to rechristen it, and so it will have to jog along until the end of time under its present appellation, and be the butt of countless thousands yet unborn. I want to say, though, for Oshkosh, that it is a live and progressive city of 30,000, with as refined and intelligent people as you will find anywhere in America, and that those people who may have taken up the notion that it is a jay town because of its queer name ought to pay us a visit and become undeceived."

In order to be strictly in line with the latest fancy it is necessary to have your playing cards made to order. In the east it is quite the thing for the hostess at a card party to surprise her guests by supplying them with cards on the back of each of which is a reproduction of her own photograph. Or, if modesty forbids, and the party is given to a club or organization of any kind, the club flag or other symbol may be used instead. At the house parties the playing cards are decorated with a picture of one's country house. The greatest drawback to the new idea is the fact that guests seem to be unable to resist the temptation to take with them as a souvenir one of the cards, which of course renders the whole pack useless.

On departing from America Mr. William Archer, the English critic, writes some kindly impressions of the country. He was not called on for a speech as often as he expected. Twice he was caught unawares and said "everything I didn't want to say." Then he prepared a speech, but "the proceedings opened with an iced beverage called, I believe, 'a Mississippi toddy,' probably as being the longest toddy on record, and on its down-lapsing current my eloquence was swept into the gulf of oblivion." Mr. Archer remarks that America overtopped his anticipations.

PRICES AND PROSPERITY.

The Wages of Workingmen Advanced Under the Republican Administration.

Current dispatches report something akin to a famine in the iron market, with a corresponding advance in the price, and of all manufactured articles in which it is a factor. As this includes locomotives, rolling stock, and, consequently, transportation, together with all agricultural implements, all machinery, tools and building materials—in fact, affecting everything directly or indirectly, it probably means a corresponding advance in the prices of all commodities. This accords with established principles of political economy. The relationship between prosperity and wages, consumption and prices, is so close that its operation can always be traced from one to the other and predicted with approximate certainty. Prosperity brings higher wages, higher wages bring greater consumption, increasing the number and capacity of purchasers, and this in turn causes higher prices. Thus an era of prosperity is generally an era of comparatively high prices as well as of good wages. There is no hardship to the people in this. Better high prices with good wages than low prices and no wages at all. High wages, high prices and good money with high purchasing power are signs of high prosperity, such as the American people are now enjoying.

The iron trade is a traditional barometer of industrial situations. Neither of the so-called precious metals furnishes as sure a criterion for judging of national prosperity as does the commonest and cheapest of all metals. The consumption of iron, and, consequently, its price, are an unfailing indication of the times. The fact that, notwithstanding the great increase in the productive capacity of American mills during the last few years and the steady growth of their output, there is now an actual scarcity of iron with a big advance in price, indicates a great increase in consumption. This is due partly to the increasing prosperity of our own people and partly to the growth of our exports of iron manufactures. With the American people using more iron than ever before and with foreign customers ordering American locomotives, steel rails, iron bridges, agricultural implements, steam and electric engines and tools and equipments of all kinds, it is not surprising there is a boom in the price of iron. "Steel and rolling mills, blast furnaces and iron foundries are swamped with orders," says a dispatch. Meanwhile the voluntary advancement of wages continues. Within the last four months the wages of 30,000 employes in the iron industry have been advanced in the city of Chicago alone, and throughout the country of several times that number. Thus we have a new demonstration of the fact that prosperity, high wages and high prices go hand in hand.—Indianapolis Journal.

A RARE INSTANCE.

One Democratic Organ That Supports the President in His Philippine Policy.

There are some democratic newspapers which not only have no sympathy with the attempts of their anti-expansionist colleagues to make political capital out of censure of the administration on account of its policy in the Philippines, but which emphatically protest against and denounce such a course. Among such the New York Times is conspicuous. It recognizes the fact that to attempt to make anti-expansion a campaign issue is a colossal blunder, and is frank enough to say so without beating about the bush. It points out that the president's task is not an easy one, but exerts itself patriotically to hold up his hands in a trying time, and calls upon him to be not disheartened by the censure that has been heaped upon him by unscrupulous representatives of its party.

In a leading editorial in the Times the president is commended for the stand which he has taken, for the firmness which he has displayed, for the unswerving course toward the right which he has held, and he is warned that "he should not be disheartened by these symptoms of dissatisfaction, he should not be misled by an inevitable diversity of opinion."

Such a warning is not necessary, and therefore has no particular value, except as a gratifying evidence of good will on the part of a political opponent. It is a pleasing proof that there are yet democrats who take pride in making it known to all who read that they are unwilling to subordinate the welfare of the nation to a seeming advantage to their party. And the Times goes even further. It administers a direct rebuke to its party and declares that it has weakened itself by opposing the administration's conduct of the war and denouncing its acceptance of the responsibilities that came to it as the result of that war. It says:

"The querulous voice and unreasonable attitude of anti-imperialism do not reflect the temper of the American people. The democratic party, discredited and desperate, groping wildly for an issue, is weaker now than it was three years ago, when Mr. McKinley defeated its candidate. The president has the great mass of the people at his back. He has with him the strong leading men of the country. He is armed for advance."

It is extremely unlikely that this, or anything of like nature that the Times or any other fair and just democratic paper may say, will turn the dominant faction of the democracy from its suicidal course; but, having made plain that they are patriotic as well as democratic, such papers can view their party's defeat when it comes next year, with the equanimity of those who have nothing for which to reproach themselves and are conscious of having done their highest duty.—Albany Journal.

THE COMING SPEAKER.

Col. Henderson Is in Line with the Vital Principles of the Republican Party.

Col. David B. Henderson, of Iowa, will be the speaker of the next house of representatives. This was probable before the action of the New York delegation Tuesday, and was certain after that action.

Twelve of the 15 members of the New York delegation were for James S. Sherman for speaker. But unfortunately three were persistently for the candidacy of Sereno E. Payne. The division caused by the persistence of this small minority prevented the prompt and harmonious action to which New York was entitled, and which would have made the state a formidable factor to the very time of the balloting. But the union of the west upon Col. Henderson emphasized the disagreement in New York state upon this state's candidate, and secured for the distinguished Iowan a support from eastern states that removed from his supporters any imputation of sectionalism.

Nevertheless, though it had been published that the conference of New York state congressmen was to indorse unanimously Col. Henderson's candidacy, the New York delegation insisted upon supporting its first choice and indorsing Mr. Sherman and his canvas. It was not until Mr. Sherman, recognizing the difficulties of the situation, withdrew his name that his state associates in congress consented to pledge their vote to Col. Henderson.

Mr. Sherman's action was creditable to him. Indorsed by 12 of the 15 members of the New York delegation, and with the written promise of support from 29 representatives from 14 different states, not including New York, besides many friendly expressions from other members, Mr. Sherman was not out of the race. His withdrawal in the interest of united action should secure for him appropriate consideration in the arrangement of the affairs of the coming house.

Col. Henderson, whose election to the speakership is now left without the shadow of a doubt, is by character and record a worthy successor to the high office. He is in his seventeeth year of congressional service, and has been before this the candidate of his state for the speakership. His service on the important committee on appropriations, as chairman of the judiciary committee and as next to the speaker on the committee on rules has made him one of the most conspicuous of the national legislators of the last decade.

Col. Henderson's war record is so good that it is glorious in its commissions and omissions. Entering the war as a private of the Iowa volunteers, he retired with the commission of a colonel. But he omitted to bring home one of his legs, which was left on the battlefield. That did not prevent him from fighting with one leg the last year of the war.

Col. Henderson is a ready and vigorous orator, a man of charming geniality and whose firmness is untouched by asperity, and it is safe to say that no choice for the speakership could be made that would be more satisfactory to both sides of the house. The presidential bee will not worry Col. Henderson, for he was born in Scotland, and the heather is still an exotic in the white house conservatory.

The new speaker is in line with the vital principles of the republican party and the lofty purposes of the national administration, and republicanism will have in his hands the use of a gavel whose strokes will be like the sounding of a reveille and not of "lights out."—Troy Times.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

☞Any grumbler can find fault with the policy of the government in dealing with the Filipinos; it would be hard for a statesman even to find a better one.—United Presbyterian.

☞The real crime of expansion, so far as William Jennings Bryan is concerned, is the fact that expansion is the policy of the president whom Mr. Bryan wants to defeat next year.—Kansas City Journal.

☞Mr. Gorman declares that silver will not cut much figure in next year's campaign, and the uninterrupted flourishing condition of trade shows that business men take the same view.—Kansas City Journal.

☞A correspondent refers to the Chicago convention as the occasion when "Stone nailed Bland to Bryan's cross," and that was the impression made upon those who were present.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

☞It is stated that some soldiers dishonorably discharged from the American army in the Philippines are fighting in the ranks of the insurgents. They must have imbibed their idea of patriotism and loyalty from reading Atkinsonian literature.—Troy Times.

☞W. J. Bryan regards the silver issue as the old lady did her famous theological plank. "I don't care so much," she said, "about predestination and free will, but if they take away my total depravity I shall feel as though I hadn't any religion left at all."—Minneapolis Journal.

☞The democracy is in much the same condition now that it was 40 years ago. Then angry factional influences were at work within the party throughout the country, rendering harmony and success at the next presidential election impossible.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

☞Whenever anything happens that the democratic leaders do not relish they invariably call it "a hard blow at the administration." The latest backset to befall the administration is the choice of Col. Henderson for speaker, which the democrats insist will be particularly hard for President McKinley to recover from.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

TAKES ANOTHER TOWN.

Gen. Wheaton in Possession of Perez das Marinas, an Unimportant Filipino Village.

Manila, June 21. — The troops commanded by Gen. Wheaton entered Perez das Marinas Tuesday without opposition except upon the part of small bodies of rebels, who inflicted no losses upon the Americans. The town is an unimportant place surrounded by swamps and Gen. Wheaton will probably return to Imus.

The latest list of the American casualties in Monday's fighting shows that five were killed and 23 wounded. The list includes no officers. The wounded were brought to Manila from Bacoor in cascoes.

Washington, June 21.—Gen. Otis forwarded the following:

"Manila, June 20.—Attorney General, Washington: Wheaton at Imus, Cavite province, with four guns, four battalions, Fourth and Fourteenth infantry, Nevada troop cavalry; sent battalion south on reconnoisance direction of Das Marinas yesterday morning, where enemy reported concentrating scattered forces; battalion encountered enemy's force 2,000 marching to attack Imus; successful impeding its progress. Wheaton with two guns and two battalions hurried forward; repulsed enemy with heavy loss; enemy leaving over 100 dead on the field; our loss five killed, 23 wounded. Wheaton reenforced last night by battalion Ninth infantry; is driving enemy beyond Das Marinas now in his possession. Casualties to-day not reported. Wheaton's qualities for bold and successful attack unsurpassed.

(Signed) "OTIS."

Manila, June 21.—Rear Admiral John C. Watson arrived here Tuesday on board the United States transport Zafiro, from Hong-Kong, and raised his flag on the United States cruiser Baltimore. The commanders of all warships called upon the admiral during the course of the day.

New York, June 21.—"The situation in the Philippines is very serious," said Gen. Nelson A. Miles at the Waldorf-Astoria last night. "I know nothing concerning the story that the war department is suppressing the news from Manila. But everybody knows that things are very serious there. The question of issuing a call for volunteers has not, I believe, been decided. I do not care to discuss the Philippine matter. I am here on private business."

Cincinnati, June 21.—A special dispatch from Washington says: Gen. Joseph Wheeler has received a telegram from Secretary Alger to prepare himself to go to the Philippines. That is what the general has been waiting for and hoping for. It is understood that the general will be sent on an alleged special mission. That is to cover up the real purpose of this assignment of the old fighter. He will be sent on this ostensible special mission, but it is believed that as soon as he gets over there he will at once be placed in command of a fighting brigade of good men and given active field service. This telegram from Secretary Alger was received by the general Tuesday and has been guarded by the general as a secret. This information, however, is positively and absolutely reliable. It will take the general about ten days to prepare to leave for his new field of operations.

A SUDDEN FLOOD.

People in Ohio Cities Aroused in Dead of Night by Rising Waters and Forced to Flee.

Mansfield, O., June 21.—A storm of unusual severity occurred here Monday night and extended to other points in Ohio, notably Shelby on the northwest and Loudonville on the southeast. Here the storm lasted from 7:30 until after midnight, and was accompanied with active thunder and lightning and with heavy rain and hail. A number of houses in the lower part of the city were moved from foundations and dwellings were under water several feet deep. The street car power house was flooded so that cars could not run after nine p. m. Traffic on all railroads was suspended until four a. m. Washouts occurred on the Baltimore & Ohio road. All factories in the lower part of the city were flooded and are unable to run. No one was drowned, but there were many narrow escapes. Two hundred people at the Casino were surrounded by the flood. Many waded out, but others were compelled to remain all night in darkness. Total damage done in the city is estimated at $50,000, and may be more.

At Shelby the rise in the little stream running through the town was so rapid that citizens were aroused at two a. m. by the fire alarm and by ringing of church bells. All cellars were flooded and the principal streets became running streams. The post office could not be reached early in the day and business was at a standstill. A new bridge was wholly submerged. The damage to it cannot be ascertained until the water subsides. The Baltimore & Ohio railroad suffered from washouts.

At Loudonville the storm seems to have gathered strength and there was a decided cloudburst. Horsetail creek soon broke over its banks with such force that the first house it struck, that of Isaac Hunter, was swept from its foundations and completely destroyed. Hunter is missing and may be drowned. Bridges and roadways have been broken or destroyed, entailing a loss of $100,000. The damage to crops, fences, live stock, etc., will reach perhaps $200,000 more.

To Meet Next at Indianapolis.

Milwaukee, June 21.—The National Children's Home society convention adjourned sine die Tuesday after electing Prof. Charles R. Henderson, of Chicago, president. The next convention will be held at Indianapolis. Charles D. Merrill, of Beloit, was elected delegate to the Child Saving congress at the Paris exposition of 1900.

Wages Advanced.

Johnstown, Pa., June 21.—The Cambria Steel company has posted notices of a general advance of wages of ten per cent. About 8,500 men are affected by the advance.

IS AN ADDED HONOR.

College Graduates Receive Diplomas from President's Hands.

Mr. McKinley in a New Role at the Mount Holyoke Institution of Learning—Degree of Doctor of Civil Law Conferred on Him.

South Hadley, Mass., June 21.—President McKinley participated in the commencement exercises at Mount Holyoke college Tuesday, awarding the diplomas to the senior class, among whom was his niece, Miss Grace McKinley, and accepting in a brief address the degree of doctor of civil laws conferred upon him by the college. The president and party came from Holyoke by electric car Tuesday morning. After the college exercises the president held a reception on a platform in front of the village church, shaking hands with 2,400 people. Then the visitors returned to the Whiting mansion in Holyoke by electric car. To-day President McKinley and party will enjoy a steamer ride down the Connecticut river to Springfield, where there will be receptions and a parade, and at four p. m. the party will leave Springfield for Adams, Mass., by special train.

The Visitors Received.

The president and his party reached here at ten o'clock. Rev. Dr. J. L. R. Trask, and Rev. Dr. Judson Smith, of the board of trustees of Mount Holyoke college, were waiting for them at the entrance to the college grounds. The visitors were escorted to the chapel, and, as the president, leaning on the arm of Dr. Smith, appeared at the entrance, the audience arose.

The president and the gentleman who accompanied him were given seats on the platform. Mrs. McKinley, Mrs. Wolcott, and the other ladies of the party sat at the right, in the auditorium. The seniors occupied the front rows. After devotional exercises, Dr. Smith read an address, his subject being: "A Plea for the Humanities." In closing he welcomed the guests, and introduced Gov. Wolcott, who spoke at some length. Then, while the chorus was singing, President McKinley was escorted to the front of the platform by Mrs. Mead, president of the college. Upon a table near at hand lay the diplomas.

President Gives Out Diplomas.

As the music ceased, the president raised one of the rolls and the name it bore was that of his niece, Miss Grace McKinley. The young lady received the diploma and shook hands with the president. This was the only demonstration made by the graduates, aside from the usual bow and expression of thanks.

Degree for the President.

As the last diploma was presented, and the president was about to resume his seat, Dr. Trask arose, and, addressing President McKinley, announced that Mount Holyoke college wished to confer upon him the degree of doctor of civil law. The president accepted the honor in the following words:

The President's Speech.

"Mrs. Mead, Ladies and Gentlemen: I cannot refrain from making acknowledgment in the presence of the very distinguished honor which the board of trustees and officers of this institution have been pleased to confer upon me. I want to assure the young ladies of the graduating class that I am both delighted and honored to be a member of a class of '99.

"Massachusetts has been and is first in many things, but in nothing more than in educational institutions.

"I count myself most fortunate to have been privileged yesterday to look upon the faces of graduates of Smith college, that splendid institution of learning for the education of the women, and I count myself most fortunate to-day to look upon the faces of the graduates of this gloriously historic institution, that has done so much for the exaltation of women and whose influence is felt not only in Massachusetts, but in every part of our common country.

"Mt. Holyoke is more than 60 years old to-day, and the influence of this institution in molding and shaping the citizens of the nation can never be told.

"I am glad that we are demonstrating in the United States to-day that the boy shall have no more advantages than the girl, and Mt. Holyoke and Smith and the half dozen other institutions of the land are demonstrating that fact.

"An educated womanhood is an open school for citizenship every day of the year, and the home is the training school for the mother, the soldier, and the statesman. I wish for this graduating class all good things, and I want you to be assured that all good things wait upon a pure and noble woman."

At the close of the president's deliverance of the degrees, a beautiful purple banner inscribed "Mount Holyoke '99" was presented to him by the graduating class.

CAPTURE ST. LOUIS.

Big Meeting of the Elks Is Begun—Twelve Thousand Dollars in Prizes to Be Given Away.

St. Louis, June 21.—Thousands of members of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks are here from every prominent city in the country to attend the thirty-first meeting of the grand lodge and reunion of that order, which has begun here and will continue throughout the week.

The first thing taken up in secret session was the annual report of Grand Secretary Reynolds. This showed a total membership of 56,000, divided among 516 lodges. During the past year 76 new lodges, with a membership of 11,000, have been added to the roll.

Mail Robbers Caught.

Chicago, June 21.—What is regarded by Post Office Inspector James Stuart as one of the largest and boldest mail robberies in the history of the Chicago post office, was detected Tuesday and the arrests of Walter Porter and John Newman, drivers of mail wagons at the post office, followed. Porter made a full confession implicating Newman. A large amount of letters, money orders and packages taken by the men were found in their lodging house. The prisoners will not admit that they secured much value from their depredations.

GOLFING AND CYCLING.

These two great sports go hand in hand. The links are perforce situated at some distance from town, and the easiest and quickest way to reach them is with the bicycle. For golf good links are needed; for cycling Good Roads. Golf links can be made anywhere by digging holes, and making artificial barriers. On Long Island Nature has been particularly kind. Its North Shore is all rolling country, in many places glacial action has formed hills and hollows of perfect delight to the followers of this sport. The level and beautiful ocean shore is broken in many places by rolling hills covered with grass and shrubs which go to make up links so close to the Scottish ideals that all who have played in the old country are struck at once by their wonderful fitness for the sport, and added to this the fact that the cool South breeze comes up every day throughout the Summer from across the ocean and brings with it a bracing and exhilaration that nothing else can give. Nowhere but on Long Island do these conditions exist. It is unique in this as it is in its varied scenery and its unsurpassed attractions in every line. The roads are good and many beautiful side paths and cycle paths wind through the woods. The tour around the Island which can be made in three days is most enjoyable, and a week taken to the trip can be filled very full of pleasure. The camera should not be left at home, as the scenery is constantly changing, and its beauties are well worth preserving for future enjoyment.

SOME SHORT STOPS.

Sapient Sayings Which Savor Somewhat of Wisdom Gleaned from Experience.

What we get out of life is just about the size of what we put into it.

Don't judge a man by the scowl on his face; perhaps it wasn't there before he saw you.

When a frivolous young lady tells you how awfully interested she is in the specialty you've spent 20 years trying to learn, take her word for it, and then change the subject.

It isn't always fair to judge a man by the hat he wears; perhaps it isn't so much a matter of taste as of salary.

Don't think that because Mrs. Continual Performance is busy she is necessarily doing something. The science of rowing is to get over the greatest distance with the fewest strokes.

It is a mistake to imagine that because people listen to you they are interested in hearing you talk about yourself; poverty isn't the only recipient of charity.

Don't congratulate yourself that because Busyman didn't throw you out of his office he was necessarily glad you had disturbed him with a social call. He smiled when you went out—not when you came in. —Detroit Free Press.

The Top of Politeness.

The most polite man in four counties has been discovered. He is George A. Tracy, the milk dealer. When you call on Mr. Tracy he takes you down cellar and seats you in a chair in front of a barrel of cider. Then he starts a siphon-like arrangement, the cider flowing in an amber stream through a small hose. Mr. Tracy then places the business end of the hose in your mouth—and goes away.—Willimantic Weekly Journal.

"Big Four Gift!"—Neely's Spanish-American War Panorama.

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The Teller Wouldn't Tell.

Mrs. Brown—Our language is full of misnomers. For instance, I met a man once who was a perfect bear, and they called him a "civil engineer."

Mrs. Smith—Yes, but that's not so ridiculous as the man they call "teller" in a bank. He won't tell you anything. I asked one the other day how much money my husband had on deposit, and he just laughed at me.—Catholic Standard and Times.

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Far Back.

Greene—What a far-away look that poet has.

De Witt—Yes; he's thinking of his last meal.—Cleveland Leader.

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A GLORIOUS FOURTH.

LITTLE Adelbert arose at four
And crept downstairs to the big front door,
And down the walk to the garden gate,
And there he started to celebrate.
With bursting cracker and roaring gun
He waked the neighbors, every one;
He scared the cat out of all her sense,
And blew the slats off the picket fence,
And came to breakfast with one black eye,
And said: "Hooray, for the Fourth of July!"

He ate with hurry and frantic haste,
For never a minute had he to waste;
Then out again to the fray he sprang
And turned things loose with a mighty "bang!"
He fizzed and spluttered and boomed and crashed,
While dishes rattled and windows smashed;
And when, all grimy and sore and lame,
Torn and tousled, to lunch he came,
On his swollen lips was the joyous cry:
"Ain't I glad it's the Fourth of July!"

All that day, till the twilight's close,
The powder-smoke from the garden rose;
All day long, in the heat and dust,
Little Adelbert "banged" and "bust,"
Till, just as the shadows began to creep,
He blew himself in a senseless heap.
Burnt and blistered and minus hair,
They brought him in for the doctor's care;
But, late that night, he was heard to sigh:
"I wish every day was the Fourth of July!"
—Joe Lincoln, in L. A. W. Bulletin.

A QUEER FOURTH OF JULY

"IT'S going to be the meanest kind of a Fourth of July. No balloon on the common and no fireworks. They're not even going to ring the church bell—because that little old sexton, Sandy McVie, is too lazy, I suppose."

Truman Bluford, generally known among his comrades as True Blue, was excitedly announcing this dismal news to Rob Tripp and Tenney Cole, in his father's store.

"There's no patriotism in Cherryfield. They've all forgotten how our fathers fought and bled," said Rob Tripp, who liked to read nothing but stories of battle, and meant to fight something when he grew up, if it were only Indians.

"It will be as still as Sunday, I know. What is the Fourth of July, without a racket?" said Tenney Cole, dejectedly.

"I tell you, boys, something ought to be done!" said True.

That was what the boys liked about True. He was always ready to do something. Older people were inclined to think he was a little too ready to do mischief, but the boys were generally ready to follow where True led the way.

"We might ring the church bell," said True.

That wasn't much to do, Rob thought; it sounded rather tame. Still, it would be fun to wake the stupid Cherryfield people out of the naps which they had no business to be having on Fourth of July morning, and startle the selectmen, who had decided that there should be no ringing of bells.

"How could we get into the church?" asked Tenney Cole, who was of a practical turn of mind.

"Break in, of course," replied True, coolly. "You can't expect to have all that fun without—well, without hearing something about it afterward. We could break a window in the porch; and when we once got hold of the rope, wouldn't we make people think the bell was bewitched! They'd blame Sandy McVie for not being on the watch, too. It would be a good joke on the old rascal. He's got us into enough trouble by telling of us."

True's father was coming from the back part of the store, so the boys lowered their voices and walked quietly out at the door; while behind the counter, from the stooping posture in which he had been measuring for himself a gallon of molasses, arose Sandy McVie. He looked after the boys, with all the shrewd little wrinkles in his face drawing themselves up into hard knots.

"A good joke on the old rascal, eh?" he muttered. "There's never any knowing how a joke may turn out, my fine fellows! You're fixing a Fourth of July celebration for yourselves that'll be more than you bargained for, if I'm not mistaken."

The boys went on, all unconscious that Sandy McVie had been a listener to the conversation that was certainly not intended for his ears.

"It would be a good thing if we could get into the church without breaking a window," said Tenney Cole. "There's little Rose McVie now. Let's ask her where her father keeps the key."

"Hanging on a nail in the closet, under his coat," replied the little girl, on being questioned.

"Couldn't you get it for us, Rosy, and not let anybody know it, if we gave you the greatest lot of candy you ever saw, and a bunch of torpedoes for to-morrow?"

Rosy was a very small person, with a very large appetite for candy, to say nothing of a strong desire to celebrate with the proper amount of noise the anniversary of her country's independence. Her eyes grew big and round at the alluring prospect, and she nodded emphatically her willingness to undertake the errand. So it was settled that she should bring them the key that night, after her father had hung up his coat in the closet, so there would be no danger that he would go there again and discover the absence of the key.

That afternoon Sandy McVie and his son, a stout lad of 18, paid a visit to the church. Archie, the son, came out, looking very warm and tired.

"Better have let them do it, and then make them smart for it, than to take all that trouble," he grumbled. "Or just give their fathers a hint of what they are up to."

"Since they are so fond of jokes, I'm willing they should have a bit of a one," said the sexton, rubbing his hands, gleefully. "They'll catch it fast enough for breaking the church window."

Rosy McVie stole out of the house that night after dark and delivered the church key into True's hands, receiving in return an amount of candy and torpedoes that had cost a large share of the boys' Fourth of July savings. But they were all satisfied that it was money well spent, for they had learned from sad experience that the results of breaking windows were never amusing.

It was about half-past four o'clock on the morning of the Fourth when the three boys unlocked the church door. It was very quiet for a Fourth of July morning. Now and then came the banging of a gun, the feeble popping of firecrackers and torpedoes, and the dismal shriek of a fish horn; but there were very few people astir.

"This stupid old town will get a waking up in a minute now. And people ought to thank us. It's a burning shame to have it so still. You may be sure they're making things lively over at Borrowsville by this time."

Borrowsville was a town on the other side of the river, where the boys meant to assist in the celebration after they had waked up Cherryfield.

"They won't thank us, you know," said Tenney Cole. "Boys never are appreciated."

"I don't expect it will be just exactly thanks that we shall get," said True, drily, as he turned the key in the lock behind them. "Anybody that's afraid had better back out now."

Nobody backed out. Six hands seized the bell rope. There was "a long pull, a strong pull and a pull all together."

SANDY M'VIE HAD BEEN A LISTENER.

But no sound followed. They looked at each other in silent amazement and tried it again. They could feel that the bell swayed backward and forward; but it did not ring. What could be the reason?

"Somebody must have muffled it!" exclaimed Rob.

"We'll go up and see what's the matter, anyway," said True.

A long, long flight of steep and narrow stairs led to the first landing in the church steeple. Beyond that was a ladder leading to the bell loft. There was a trap door which they pushed open, and all scrambled up to the loft.

"If here isn't a go! The tongue is gone from the bell!" cried True. "Now who do you suppose did that?"

"Rosy must have told on us. I just wish we hadn't given her all that candy," lamented Tenney.

The great bell hung there empty, powerless to arouse any Fourth of July enthusiasm, and looking as sad as if it realized its dumbness.

"I should just like to catch the fellow that did that," said Rob, flourishing his fist at an imaginary foe, as he did so, unfortunately striking the trap door with his elbow, and causing it to fall with a crash. It was somewhat dark in the loft, now that the trap door was closed, the only light coming from a little round window, like a porthole in a vessel, far above their heads.

"Lift up the door, Rob. We may as well go down. Whoever took that tongue out wouldn't leave it where we could find it, you may be sure," said True.

But when Rob tried to lift the door, lo and behold! it stuck fast. The iron ring which had once served as a handle was broken off, and there was no way by which they could get a sufficiently firm hold to pull with any considerable amount of strength. They tried to pry it open with their knives, but only succeeded in breaking them. And time was wearing away, and the Borrowsville celebration must be getting toward its liveliest.

"It's of no use to holler. Nobody could hear us," said Tenney, despairingly.

"It's a pretty place to spend the Fourth in!" said Rob, with a groan. "How long do you suppose it will be before they miss us at home and come to look for us?"

"Why, they'd never think of coming here to look," replied True. "And my mother said I might stay all night with my cousins over at Borrowsville. She won't expect me home till to-morrow, and your folks will think you've stayed with me. Anyway, they would never think we were up in the church steeple."

"But when she knows we're lost, Rosy McVie will tell, if she hasn't already," said Tenney.

"She won't. She's too much afraid of her father to tell that she gave us the key," averred True.

"But he'll find out that the key is gone, and then he'll suspect that we are here," said Tenney, who was determined to look on the bright side.

"Next Sunday, maybe! We shall be starved to death before then!" said Rob, who was not proving himself as brave as his desire for fighting had led his comrades to suppose.

"Somebody must have got wind of what we meant to do, or the tongue wouldn't have been taken out of the bell," said Tenney; "and no one could be mean enough to keep us here for long on the Fourth of July."

"Sandy McVie is mean enough for anything," declared Rob; "and perhaps they have only taken the tongue out to repair it, or something of that kind."

Sandy McVie meanwhile arose at five o'clock and took a walk around the church. There was no broken window.

"So they gave it up, the young rascals, and have probably gone over to Borrowsville to do their celebrating," said the sexton to himself, and felt a disappointment that he should be denied the grim satisfaction of bringing the young rascals to justice. "Well, Cherryfield will be the quieter for their being out of it to-day," he added, to console himself.

If not exactly out of Cherryfield, they were certainly too far above it to interfere with its quiet. A faint echo of distant Fourth of July noises came tantalizingly to their ears now and then. The minutes dragged along heavily. They had no means of telling time, and an hour seemed like a day; but night finally came, the dimness deepened to utter darkness, and, stretched upon the floor, they all fell asleep. Being boys, they could sleep, although the floor was hard and keen gnawings reminded them that they had gone breakfastless, dinnerless and supperless.

When True awakened, a little shaft of sunlight shone through the small window, away up in the dimness of the steeple. It danced upon the cobwebs that covered the dusty beams until they looked as if made of gold thread. A great, long-legged spider was dragging a hapless fly into his web. The spider's web had been partially torn away, and the dust had been brushed from the beams in the corner near it. There was a little scaffold in the corner covered with shavings and chips, evidently left there when the last repairing was done. But somebody had been up in that corner lately. How otherwise could the dust have been brushed away and the spider's web broken? True wondered idly what anybody could have been there for, and then a sudden thought struck him that sent the blood rushing to his head, and made him for a moment feel faint and dizzy. In another moment he was climbing up those beams nimbly as only a squirrel or a boy could climb. He put his hand under the heap of shavings and chips, and it touched something very hard and cold. He dashed off the chips and shavings with which it was covered, and disclosed the bell tongue.

True wanted to shout for joy, but he knew that he needed all his strength just now, and restrained himself. He could not have lifted the bell tongue, even if he had not been obliged to cling to a beam with one hand, but he could draw it along to the edge of the scaffolding, and then with one mighty effort, he pushed it off. It came to the floor with a crash that seemed as if it might arouse all Cherryfield, and certainly did effectually arouse the two sleeping boys, who sprang to their feet, Rob with a vague impression that it was the report of a cannon, and that his time had now come to fight something. It was a happy moment when they realized that the bell tongue was found, though Tenney did grumble that they "ought to have been smart enough to find it yesterday." True thought that if he hadn't been awake when that sunbeam struck the corner, they never would have found it, for who would have thought that anybody would carry it away up there to hide it?

It was no small undertaking to replace the tongue in the bell, but, after much lifting and struggling, it was done, however. Then they all pulled with a will, and a clang that almost deafened them came from the bell. Sleeping Cherryfield was aroused in a very few minutes, and asked, in amazement, what was the matter. The new fire engine was taken out with a rush and clamor. But where was the fire? People ran wildly about and nobody semed to know. The most mystified man was old Sandy McVie, who ran out of the house in a maze of bewilderment, and declared that the bell was bewitched. How else could it ring without a tongue? And how could any human being get into the church when the door was securely locked, and no window broken, as anybody could see?

And still the bell rang wildly and clamorously, as such a sober-minded old church bell was never known to ring before. The spirit of half a dozen Fourths of July seem to possess it. People on the outskirts of the town began to think that the selectmen had repented of not celebrating the Fourth, and were making amends by celebrating the 5th, and they came hurriedly driving into the village to see what was the matter.

At length somebody more courageous than Sandy McVie insisted upon going into the church to investigate, and Sandy went to get the key. The discovery that it was gone put a new face upon the matter, and Sandy's suspicions reverted to the boys whose plans he had overheard, and he volunteered to break open a window and lead the search.

Rosy McVie at that time was pulling the bedclothes over her head, and wondering what would become of her, and resolving never again to touch a key or anything else that she had no right to, for all the candy in the world. Candy was good, but, oh, how bad was the terror she was suffering now! And Rosy is not likely to forget her resolve, although she was never found out. The boys agreed that they would "never be so mean as to tell on a girl, anyway," and they were always supposed to have stolen the key from Sandy McVie's closet themselves.

When they heard the footsteps of their rescuers the boys ceased to ring the bell. It was easy enough to open the trapdoor from beneath. While the boys were wondering anxiously whether it ever could be opened, Sandy McVie's head popped up out of it like a Jack-in-the-box. Rob's father came next, and Rob—who meant to fight Indians—threw his arms around his neck and—cried. Rob's father had suffered some anxiety about him, but thought he had stayed at Borrowsville with True.

Everybody agreed that the boys had been sufficiently punished by their imprisonment and the loss of their Fourth of July fun. Even Sandy McVie said "he guessed they wouldn't be apt to do it again." But he may have been somewhat softened by the compliments which True paid him on his skill in hiding the bell tongue.

The boys didn't care to say much about their adventure. They felt as if the trick they had tried to play had been turned upon themselves. When True's Borrowsville cousins asked him what kind of a Fourth he had had, he replied, carelessly:

"Oh, a sky-high one!"

Which was certainly truer than the cousins, who had their own opinion of Cherryfield celebrations, believed.

But those three boys will never ring another church bell without leave.—Sophie Swett, in Golden Days.

Independence Day.

Fling out the flag, the starry flag,
The banner of the free!
The symbol of the land we love,
The land of liberty!
Our fathers with their willing blood
Baptized that banner gay,
So let it stream, its stars agleam,
On Independence day!

From brave New England's rugged shore
Washed by Atlantic's waves,
To western lands whose pebbly strands
The fair Pacific laves—
From Minnesota's swamps and swales
To southern hummocks gay,
Fling out afar the stripes and stars
On Independence day!

Fling out the flag, the dear old flag,
The flag our grandsires won!
The emblem of the land we love,
The land of Washington!
The blood of heroes thrills our hearts
And bids us haste away
To consecrate with fitting state
Our Independence day!
—Helen W. Clark, in N. Y. Ledger.

Why He Is Happy.

Why does the kid look proud and smile,
As to the woodshed he retires?
Because since early dawn he's been
Responsible for eighteen fires.
—Golden Days.

"The Night Before the Fourth."

He sleepless lies with swearing tongue
Because the old church bell is rung
By some mischievous elf,
Nor thinks he of that olden time
When, just as midnight's stroke would chime,
Adown the lightning-rod he'd climb
To ring that bell himself.
—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Taking His Revenge.

Rafferty—An' wuz it th' Choinese that invinted foircrackers?

Wun Lung (proudly)—Lessir!

Rafferty (smiting heavily)—Thin take thot, yer Mongolian brute! Oi sot down on a lighted bunch av thim yisterday.—Golden Days.

OUR FINANCES.

Treasury Deficit for the Year Will Be Less Than $100,000,000—Some Interesting Figures.

Washington, June 22.—It is regarded as a conservative estimate that the treasury deficit for the fiscal year 1899, which closes ten days hence, will be less than $100,000,000. Already the receipts for the year aggregate over $498,800,000, with the expenditures barely $100,000,000 more, with ten days, judging from past years, of heavy receipts yet to be accounted for. Up to this date the customs receipts amount to over $200,400,000; from internal revenue $263,550,000 was realized, and from miscellaneous sources there was received $35,500,000. The total receipts from all sources last year amounted to $405,321,335, while the expenditures aggregated $443,368,582, leaving a deficit of $38,047,247. From the closest calculation that can now be made, the war revenue act, which, with the exception of a few items, went into effect July 1, 1898, will realize for the year a little less than $100,000,000. The two items which have produced more than ten times as much revenue as any two others are those applying to documentary and proprietary stamps. On April 30 last, these items had produced over $36,500,000, and it is not improbable that by July 1 the total will exceed $44,000,000. The tax on legacies will probably produce not much in excess of $1,000,000, while the special tax collected from bankers will exceed $3,500,000.

The expenditures up to this time aggregate about $600,000,000. Of this amount $228,000,000 was paid out on requisitions from the war department, $64,000,000 on account of the navy; $139,000,000 on account of pensions and nearly $40,000,000 on account of interest on the public debt; $12,675,000 was paid to the Indians and $117,290,000 was disbursed on civil and miscellaneous account.

At this time it is impossible to state with any degree of certainty what the war with Spain and the troubles in the Philippines have cost, during this year, but an approximation has been made of the actual cash payments on these accounts, which places the amount at $230,000,000. A calculation has been made at the treasury which shows that leaving out of the reckoning the $230,000,000 expended this year on account of the war; the $100,000,000 produced by the war revenue act, and the $11,798,514 received from the Central Pacific, the figures would show a surplus for the year approximating $26,000,000.

QUIET IN SAMOA.

Mataafa Gives Up His Arms—Malieton Abdicates and Provisional Government Is Formed.

Apia, Samoan Islands, June 14, via Auckland, N. Z., June 22.—Mataafa has surrendered 1,850 rifles and the loyalists have given up 2,000. After June 20 a heavy penalty will be enforced upon natives found with rifles in their possession. Mataafa promises to turn in more weapons. The natives have returned to their homes. Malietoa Tanu was recognized as king by the commissioners of the three powers, and the decision of Chief Justice Chambers in the matter of the kingship was porclaimed valid and binding. Malietoa Tanu then abdicated in favor of the commissioners, who appointed a provisional government consisting of the consuls of the three powers, empowering a majority to act in all cases where unanimity is not required by the Berlin treaty. Chief Justice Chambers continues to hold office, and the various municipal officials are confirmed. Dr. Wilhelm Solf has been authorized to act as president of the municipality of Apia. The commissioners expect to leave on June 28, but they have requested Chief Justice Chambers to remain. Their reports recommend the abolition of the kingship and the presidency of Apia and the appointment of a governor, with a legislative council consisting of three nominees of the interested powers, assisted by a native house.

A VOTE OF CENSURE.

Minister Who Married Perry Belmont and Mrs. Sloan Punished by His Fellows.

New Haven, Conn., June 22.—Rev. W. M. Barrows, the minister who recently married Perry Belmont and Mrs. Henry D. Sloan at Greenwich, was on Wednesday severely censured by the general association of Congregational ministers of Connecticut, of which he is a member. Dr. Barrows was present and personally apologized to the ministers, saying that he had been imposed upon by Mr. Belmont and Mrs. Sloan, but in spite of this resolutions were passed censuring him and forbidding any Congregational minister of the association to marry any divorced person who has been shown guilty by the decree. By passing the resolution the clergymen present bound themselves to take a firm stand on the divorce question and use all their power to bring about uniform divorce laws. The resolution also makes it impossible for them to remarry guilty parties in a divorce and parties who were forbidden to remarry by the laws of any state and the rules of other Christian churches.

Death of a Jurist.

Topeka, Kan., June 22.—C. G. Foster, former federal judge of the district of Kansas, died Wednesday evening at six o'clock. Judge Foster was appointed judge of the United States district court by President Grant in 1874 and served until March of this year, when he was retired and succeeded by W. C. Hook. Judge Foster was born at Webster, N. Y., in May, 1837. Last January a bill passed the general congress retiring Judge Foster on full pay. Judge Foster died worth about $200,000, consisting mostly of valuable real estate holdings in Topeka.

FORCE IS TOO SMALL.

Otis Needs More Troops in Order to Subdue Filipinos.

A Member of His Staff Declares the Situation Is Serious—Rumor That Miles Is to Be Sent to the Philippines Is Denied.

San Francisco, June 22.—Dr. Charles A. McQuesten, who was on the staff of Gen. E. S. Otis, and who was health officer at Manila, has returned home invalided by the climate.

Capt. McQuesten made a close study of the conditions of the Philippines situation. He is of the opinion that it will take from 100,000 to 150,000 soldiers to properly subdue and hold the islands. He also says that the peace commission was an absolute failure, and that its work from the start was without effect. He strongly supports the military government of the islands, except that he thinks more men will be necessary than has been estimated.

Dr. Schurman knows that the commission is a failure and is coming home in July, added Capt. McQuesten.

"Unless troops, thousands of them, are sent to the aid of our men there they will be driven back into Manila in the course of the next few months, during the rainy season. Our men simply cannot stand the climate. Fifty per cent. of them will be incapacitated by sickness and the territory overrun will have to be abandoned. Manila will be in a state of siege again.

"Our officers and soldiers have accomplished wonders and have proved themselves the best soldiers in the world. But nothing decisive has come of it, because our men were not in great enough force.

"One of the great dangers that our men have to face is the climate. The newcomers will be at a disadvantage, because the volunteers who are returning home are inured to the climate. This will make more men necessary than we would otherwise have to put in the field. As a matter of belief, the Filipinos think they have the Americans licked already.

"One solution of the situation might be to enlist colored men from the gulf states, and this might settle some of the race questions of that section. These men would be better able to stand the climate conditions around Manila, and it has been proven that they are good fighters.

"I want to say a word for the western volunteers. They make the finest soldiers in the world, and their fighting qualities are wonderful. But the volunteers all want to return home, and I hardly think that the plan to enlist three skeleton regiments from the volunteers now in the Philippines will be a success. The men enlisted to fight for their country, and they are not the kind of men who want to stay and fight an insurrection for money or the fun of fighting."

Miles Not to Be Sent.

Washington, June 22.—There is absolutely no truth in the report that Gen. Miles has made application for or seeks assignment to the command of the army in the Philippines. Capt. Francis Michler, aid de camp to Gen. Miles, said that Gen. Miles had not sought the command and that no intimation had passed through the office of the commanding general that he would be designated to succeed or supersede Gen. Otis. Gen. Otis has given entire satisfaction to the president and the secretary of war. No change would be made in the command at Manila without consulting the president, and nothing has yet occurred to cause him to lose confidence in Gen. Otis. Strong pressure is being brought upon the president to increase the army in the Philippines, but he is sustaining Gen. Otis and has so far refused to ignore his recommendations.

Tell of American Weakness.

Madrid, June 22.—Dispatches from Hong-Kong received in Madrid describe the American situation in the Philippines, while not critical, as greatly weakened through loss and disability from disease. The urgent need of a large number of fresh troops is emphasized.

Takes to the Swamps.

Manila, June 22.—The insurgent army has taken to the swamps and hills beyond Imus. The largest force is supposed to be in the neighborhood of San Francisco de Malabon, holding a position more toward the lake or toward the coast, according as exigencies demand. Gen. Wheaton returned to Imus Wednesday, bringing three men who were wounded in Tuesday's fighting. The heavy rains that fall nightly make campaigning uncomfortable. The roads are still good, but the rice fields adjoining them are pools of water. The Filipinos will not fight unless they can meet our troops in positions most advantageous to themselves or take our reconnoitering bodies in ambush. It is impossible to learn what effect the recent defeat has had upon their leaders. This should be disheartening, for they had boasted that the Americans could never conquer the province of Cavite, Aguinaldo's home country, where he always worsted the Spaniards.

Gen. Otis received a letter signed by native women of the province declaring that if all the men were killed the women would still keep up the fight against the Americans.

Copies of the insurgent organ, Independencia, show that the Filipinos' hopes of success are kept aflame by political movements in America. The Independencia prints reports of alleged speeches made at alleged meetings in the United States denouncing the war, and it asserts that these represent the dominant American sentiment. It declares also that the Filipinos will continue the war until the next presidential campaign, which is "sure to result in a decision to withdraw the American troops from the Philippines."

Seizure of Cigars and Tobacco.

San Francisco, June 22.—Burt Thomas, of the internal revenue service, seized 250,000 cigars and tobacco valued at $5,000 in the Capital cigar factory, the largest Chinese factory in this city. For some time past Thomas has been trying to connect the firm with the refilling of empty cigar boxes, and at last succeeded in tracing a lot of cheap cigars which had been placed in boxes which had formerly contained imported cigars to the Capital factory. The firm, it is alleged, has also been imitating foreign stamps and in other ways violating the internal revenue laws.

Cameron County Press.

ESTABLISHED BY C. B. GOULD.

HENRY H. MULLIN,
Editor and Manager.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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Political Announcements.

All Announcements under this head must be signed by the candidate and paid in advance to insure publication.

County Commissioner.

Having lived in this county nearly all my life and never having asked for, or held, a county office, I have taken this opportunity to offer myself as candidate for County Commissioner, subject to decision of the Republican County Convention.

DELOS BURLINGAME.

Sizerville, Pa., Feb. 20, 1899.

Free Trade Trusts, Too.

The theory that trusts are essentially a product of the Protective Tariff has been a favorite one in Democratic arguments on the subject. The fallacy of this claim is shown by an article from the pen of H. W. Macrosty, an English economist, in the March "Contemporary Review." It shows that the trust principle is already established and gaining ground in Free-Trade England as well as in the United States. The writer quotes, for example, a few English trusts controlling such interests as steel and iron rails, petroleum, warship building, lead pipe, fish supply, metal utensils, antimony, nickel, mercury, thread, salt, alkali and rubber tires. One engineering combine is mentioned as having a capital of $56,000,000. This good sized bunch of centralized industries managed to get together under the English Free-Trade system, and it is said by this writer to be only a portion of "a steady movement toward combination and monopoly." With the trust system flourishing so briskly under absolute Free-Trade, it will readily be seen that the suggested removal of the Tariff from all articles handled by trusts would be an insufficient method of supplanting their growth.

As a matter of fact, it is unnecessary to look outside of the trust itself for a reason for its existence. The increased economy of production and decreased expense of distribution possible under a combination of small industries into one large one is ample explanation of the growth of the trust system of doing business. The trust problem stands by itself and will have to be dealt with by itself.—Sioux City (Ia.) "Journal."

HYPOCRITE OR IGNORAMUS.

He Who Preaches Free-Trade as a Remedy Against Trusts.

Rochester (N. Y.) Democrat and Chronicle.

The theory of the Democracy is that trust are the creatures of Protection, and that they cannot exist under Free Trade. It should be explained that this is the avowed theory of the Democracy, rather than its honest belief; a theory put forth political effect, to be introduced into the next campaign somewhat as follows: Trusts are an unmitigated evil; they are created by the Protective Tariff; therefore we should have a Free Trade Tariff; therefore the Democracy, with its pledge to take Protection out of the Tariff, should be put in power.

Now all this is the veriest pretense. There is no evidence that trusts owe their establishment and maintenance to the Protective Tariff. Trusts are a business development of the past few years, and they exist under all Tariffs. An article in the May "Forum" states that 180 trusts were organized in Germany two years ago, that their number has greatly increased since then; that among them are a big German coal trust, and an Austrian rolling mill trust; that there are French combinations controlling iron, petroleum, sugar, chemicals and numberless other products, and that Belgium is overrun with trusts. These countries have various kinds of Tariffs.

Trusts are not the outgrowth of any special Tariff system. They flourish or fail independently of Tariffs, and are no more prevalent under Protection than under Free Trade. So when a Democrat or a Populist comes around saying that the American people, in order to kill the trusts, must slaughter their home industries by subjecting them to unrestricted foreign competition, it is safe to set him down as a hopocrite or an ignoramus. In either case he is intent only on making political capital by raising a false issue. He wants to advance the fortunes of his party, and he cares not whether the means be fair and truthful or foul and deceptive.

But the American people are not to be hoodwinked. They have had some instructive object lessons in Free Trade and Protection. They like the latter because of the prosperity it has brought, and they are not going to give it up at the behest of demogogues whose fabrications have not even a kernel of truth and whose motives are transparently selfish.

Don't be a Kicker.

If your neighbor is prosperous let him prosper. Don't grunt, growl or grumble. Say a good word for him and let it go at that. Don't be a kicker. Your turn will come. No one man is the whole show. If you see the town is moving along nicely, feel good about it. Help things along. Push. Try and get a little benefit from it yourself. Don't stand around like a chilly old cadaver. Don't waste your time feeling sore because some fellow has a little more sand and sense than you have. Do a little hustling yourself. If you can say a good word say it like a prince. If you are full of vile and disposed to say something mean, keep your mouth shut. Don't be a kicker. No man ever got rich or happy minding everybody's business but his own. No man ever helped himself permanently by kicking his neighbor down. Give him a kind word. Give it liberally. It won't cost you a cent and you may want one yourself some day. You may have thousands to-day and next year be without the price of a shave. So don't be a kicker. You can't afford it. It won't pay; there is nothing in it. If you want to throw something at somebody, throw cologne or roses. Don't throw brickbats or mud. Don't be a kicker. If you must kick, go around behind the barn and take a good kick at yourself. For if you feel that way you are the man that needs the kicking. But, whatever you do, don't be a kicker. —Exchange.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, June 26th, 1899.

The political busybodies are all working overtime seeking to array President McKinley on one side for the Michigan Senatorship, but it is a waste of time and energy. President McKinley is no more likely to take sides in that contest than is any other citizen of another State. Senator McMillian, who is a candidate for re-election, is his warm personal friend, and so is Secretary Alger, who has announced his candidacy. It is ridiculous to say, as some are doing, that the contest involves the control of the Michigan delegation to the Republican National Convention. It does nothing of the sort. It has been stated for months past by every Michigan Republican in Congress, and by Secretary Alger, that the Michigan delegation to the next National Convention was bound to be unanimous for the renomination of President McKinley, because that is the sentiment of the voters. What then could be President McKinley's object in interfering in the Senatorial contest? That contest will be settled by the Republican voters of Michigan. Whether it will cause the resignation of Secretary Alger is a question that he can answer better than anybody else. It will not necessarily do so, but he may consider it expedient to resign, to remove any restrait that his candidacy might have upon the actions of the President, and also in order to better look after his own interests. That President McKinley would ask for his resignation because he was a candidate for the Senate is improbable. There is nothing about a Cabinet portfolio that operates to deprive its holder of any right possessed by private citizens. If there were, it would be as difficult for our President to get a Cabinet as it is for the President of France to get one. Secretary Alger is now in Washington, having just returned from a vacation, but he says he has nothing to add to what he has already said about his candidacy for the Senate.

Gen. Leonard Wood, former Commander of the Rough Riders, and now Military Governor of Santiago, has furnished additional proof that he is an extraordinary man, by declining an offer of $30,000 a year to become President of the big syndicate which has bought nine of Washington's street railways and its two Electric Light Companies and is preparing to put them all under a single management, although the salary offered was more than five times the amount he receives as a Brig. Gen. of Volunteers. Gen. Wood will return to Cuba at once, because he belies it his duty to do so. He speaks of his doing so in the most matter of fact tone. He said: "I intend to remain in the Military Service of the Government as long as the service needs me. I feel in honor bound to return to Santiago, now that yellow fever is reported to have broken out there." Gen. Wood has doubts about the sickness at Santiago being yellow fever, recalling his experience there last year with a pernicious malarial fever, which caused men to drop in the streets, and which a number of experts pronounced to be yellow fever. Speaking of the Cuban situation, he said: "It is an easy matter to get along with the Cubans. You couldn't stir up a riot in Cuba to-day, if you tried. Everybody is contented for the first time in years. We have only to give the Cubans a good government, so good that they will be reluctant to do without it, and that is an easy matter."

It is expected that when President McKinley returns to Washington, he will issue orders for the recruiting of a volunteer force, not necessarily to be sent to the Philippines, but to be organized, drilled and kept in readiness as an emergency force, in case Gen. Otis should decide at any time that he needs more men than have already been ordered to him. The administration isn't a bit worried about Gen. Otis, notwithstanding the ravings of the hair-trigger editors about the danger he is in, by reason of Aguinaldo's alleged preparation to attack Manila with the largest Filipino army that has yet been in the field. On the contrary, the administration knows that Gen. Otis would regard it as the greatest good fortune for Aguinaldo to March his army against Manila, as it would give him exactly what he has been trying so hard to get—an opportunity to fight a pitched battle with the entire Filipino army, and put an end to the revolt in short order. A little patience is sometimes a good thing to have. Gen. Otis is an experienced commander. He knows what he wants to do, the obstacles before him, and that he can have anything he asks for from the administration to accomplish what he is there to do. He has not had a single reverse since assuming command in the Philippines. Therefore, there is not a single valid reason for supposing that every Tom, Dick and Harry knows better what he needs and what he ought to have than he does himself, while there was every reason for confidently trusting that he will succeed in due time in putting down the revolt, and that none of the direful predictions of his failure will be realized.

EXCURSION NOTICES.

Portage Falls Excursion $1.00.

On Sundays, July 2nd, 16th, 30th, August 13th and 27th, the W. N. Y. & P. Ry., will run popular excursions to Portage Falls.

Special trains will leave Emporium at 8:00 a. m. Fare, $1.00 Trains will arrive at Portage Falls Park 11:30 a. m. Returning, leave 5 15 p. m., giving nearly six hours to visit the Falls and their delightful surroundings. A band of music will accompany each excursion and give a free concert at the Park during the afternoon. 18-9t

Fourth of July Excursion Rates via Buffalo Rochester & Pittsburg Railway.

In accordance with an old established custom, the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg Ry. will issue excursion tickets between any two stations on its line at rate of single fare one way for the round trip, except that no excursion ticket will be issued at less than 25 cents.

Tickets will be sold and good going Monday, July 3rd, and Tuesday, July 4th, and to be available for return passage until Wednesday, July 5th, 1899.

Reduced Rates to Detroit via Pennsylvania Railroad, Account Christian Endeavor Convention.

On account of the Convention of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, to be held at Detroit July 5 to 10, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from points on its line, to Detroit at rate of *single fare for the round trip.*

Tickets will be sold on July 3, 4, and 5 and will be good to return until July 15, inclusive, except that by depositing ticket with the Joint Agent at Detroit before July 12, and the payment of fifty cents, the return limit may be extended to leave Detroit no later than August 15.

For specific rates and conditions apply to Ticket Agents. 1307-16-3t.

PENNSYLVANIA CHAUTAUQUA.

Reduced Rates to Mt. Gretna via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the Pennsylvania Chautauqua, to be held at Mt. Gretna, Pa., July 4 to August 10, 1899, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell special excursion tickets to Mt. Gretna from New York, Washington, Baltimore, Frederick, Md., Canandaigua, and intermediate points, including all stations on its line in the State of Pennsylvania.

Tickets will be sold June 25 to August 10, inclusive and will be good to return until August 15, inclusive. 1317-17-2t.

Thousand Island Excursion, July 1st, 1899.

The W. N. Y. & P. Ry. will run one of their personally-conducted, low-rate excursions to the Thousand Islands, Saturday, July 1st. Tickets will be sold for train leaving Emporium at 8:30 a. m. Fare for the round trip $6.50. Tickets good for ten days returning. The party will go via Rochester where the New York Central will be taken for Clayton, arriving at 6:00 a. m. For sleeping car space or further information apply to W. N. Y. & P. Ry. agents or write S. B. Newton, Excursion Manager, 614 Mooney-Brisbane Bldg., Buffalo, N. Y. If sufficient space is engaged in advance, a sleeping car will be run through without change starting from Titusville going via Oil City; otherwise sleeper will be taken at Rochester. 16-4t

ALL AROUND THE COUNTY.

First Fork.

No apples of any account in this section.

Corn looks well, in this section, but grass is light.

W. Bailey visited his daughter at Nelson Run, over Sunday.

Thos. Collyer and wife, of Bradford, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Wykoff.

Ed. Caldwell has returned from Mississippi, and says it is too hot for him down there.

A. E. Woodard, wife and daughter, of Austin, were down visiting R. M. Williams and family, last week.

The whirr of the mowing machine is abroad in the land again, some of our farmers cutting grass last week to keep it from drying up,

"Uncle Jimmy" O'Brien says he has 150 bushels of potatoes planted, early and late, and expects to begin digging for market early in July.

Big fires at head of Hunts and Bailey Runs, last Thursday and Friday, are said to have burned several hundred cords of bark and over a million feet of homlock logs. Both mills at Austin were shut down on Friday night, on account of the men being away fighting fire.

Sinnemahoning.

If we don't get rain Barclay Bros., big mill will be compelled to shut down for want of stock.

The kindling wood factory made a start to-day and we hope it will be completed in a short time.

The Liars Club held a short session this morning on Joe M 's front porch. Pap Blodget was very much out of humor regarding the item in the PRESS last week, and has left the Club with honor. He took with him the members that belong at Wyside and organized a club that he feels proud of. We haven't a goat but can substitute Pap's mustang, which will answer the purpose all right. Our first meeting will be held in the lath shed. We expect to build a hall when there is money enough ahead to warrant its completion. We will be pleased to entertain the E. L. C., at Wyside, any time. George Decker, W. H. Michaels, Pap Blodget and Jack Mead are the officers and they can hold their own at all times against odds. One of our members visited Emporium last week, but the lads kept in the dark, they probably were afraid to meet the talented gentleman.

FIDE.

Buckwalter.

Andrew Ingersoll is making the road dust fly.

Wm. Grover spends a few days each week in our town.

Geo. Baxter and wife drove through our town last Sunday.

Fred and Arthur Norton spent Sunday with the old folks.

Peter Bush is in the strawberry businessup to his boot tops.

W. C. Heath has the finest tomatoes on West Creek, but the onions that he planted upside down are a poor crop.

Miss Lucia Dougherty, of Rathbun, and Miss Bertha Gregory, of Emporium, spent Sunday with Mrs. R. Fisher.

Pat Curran was in search of a good stump puller last week which he wished to use on a large troublesome tooth. 'Aint it awful?

Mrs. Luella Craig, of Pittsburg, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. W. C. Heath the past week returned home last Monday, accompanied by her daughter Edna.

The sports of our town who have money to burn are betting two to one on old Black Maria, who is booked for the races at this place on Fourth. She is now in training at Renovo

John H. Sparks' show was billed to exhibit here on the Fourth of July, but on account of poor management of councilman Pat Curran the show grounds were filled with tie piles.

The report reaches us that Chas. Kresge was married one day last week, but those who know him best are not enclined to believed this report. They say Chas. couldn't think of leaving mamma yet.

C. M. Kresge who has been practicing telegraphy at this place, left for DuBois on the flyer on Tuesday morning, where he will continue his practice with the use of a typewriter. We wish you success Chas.

BEESWAX.

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtain, Plainfield, Ill, makes the statement, that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefitted from first dose. She continued its use and after taking six bottles found herself sound and well; now does her own housework, and is as well as she ever was. Free trial bottles of this great Discovery at L. Taggart's drug store. Only 50c. and $1.00; every bottle guaranteed.

For relief and comfort in Asthma Ballard's Horehound Syrup has no equal. Price 25 and 50 cents. L. Taggart. june

The only thing that gives weight to a fish story is the scales.

Bad management keeps more people in poor circumstances than any other one cause. To be successful one must look ahead and plan ahead so that when a favorable opportunity presents itself he is ready to take advantage of it. A little forethought will also save much expense and valuable time. A prudent and careful man will keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in the house, the shiftless fellow will wait until necessity compels it and then ruin his best horse going for a doctor and have a big doctor bill to pay, besides; one pays out twenty-five cents, the other is out a hundred dollars and then wonders why his neighbor is getting richer while he is getting poorer. For sale by L. Taggart. june

JORDAN BROS.,

No 43, W. Fifth St.,

We carry a complete line of

Staple and
Fancy Groceries,
Dry Goods,
Salt and
Smoked Meats,
Fruit in Season,
Tobacco, Cigars,
Confectionery
and
School Supplies.

We would be pleased to have you call and inspect our stock whether you purchase or not.

Goods delivered anywhere in town free of charge.

JORDAN BROS.

Summer Tailoring.

Beautiful
Summer
Goods
for
Gents
Suits, at

R. SEGER & CO.'S,

Opposite M. E. Church, Emporium, Pa.

SUITS FROM $12.00 TO $30.00.

$8,500.00.

The entire stock of

H. C. OLMSTED

Amounting to $8,500, consisting of

Dry Goods,
Dress Goods,
Carpets,
Lace Curtains,
Shoes, Etc.,

Has been assigned to me and must be sold as speedily as possible.

GREAT BARGAINS IN ALL LINES.

Your Opportunity

C. JAY GOODNOUGH,

ASSIGNEE.

A BUSINESS PROPOSITION.

We are daily demonstrating that for genuine bargains in

GROCERIES.

We have no real competition. Give us a call.

FOR SALE

One Durham Cow.

One Light Buggy.

One Platform Wagon.

One Lumber Wagon.

Alex. McDougall,

Groceries and Meat.

Emporium, Pa.

S. E. MURRY,

PRACTICAL

PLUMBER, GAS

AND

STEAM FITTER.

I have recently added an entirely new line of Plumbing Goods to my already large stock. I handle and keep constantly in stock

GAS AND
STEAM FITTINGS,
SEWER PIPES,
GAS STOVES, ETC.

My store room is well supplied with Bath Tubs, Wash Stands, Gas Lamps and anything required in my trade. Contracts taken for all lines of work; satisfaction guaranteed.

Write me when you have any work in my line.

Out of town orders promptly attended to.

S. E. MURRY.

"IF IT'S FROM DAY'S IT'S GOOD."

In no department of our business does the above aphorism especially come true than in our Meat Department. The selection of our meats, which are government inspected, is a matter of the most painstaking care and are of unquestionable character.

The weather is getting warm and you should run no risk.

The Best Proof

That our goods and service are right is that we hold our Old Customers and constantly get New Ones. If your present service is not satisfactory,

TRY US AND WE WILL PLEASE YOU.

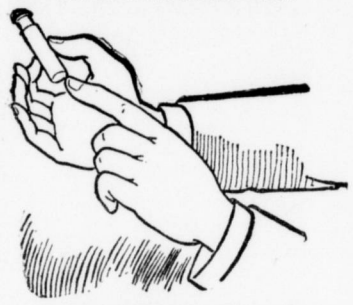
WESTPHALIA CALIFORNIA HAMS.

J. H. DAY.

Fourth St., Emporium, Pa.

R. C. DODSON,
—THE—
Druggist,
EMPORIUM, PA.

IS LOCATED IN THE CORNER STORE.
At Fourth and Chestnut Sts..



THE VERY THING!
THE RIGHT REMEDY
AT THE RIGHT PRICE—

That's our business. Don't attempt to be your own doctor, but don't run the risk of suffering or endanger your health by being without the simple remedies that help so much.

A bottle of Dodson's Little Liver Pills is a good thing to have through the hot weather. They overcome the painful effects of too much fruit.

DODSON'S PHARMACY,
Cor. Fourth and Chestnut Sts.

EMPORIUM
MILLING COMPANY.

PRICE LIST.
Emporium, Pa., June 15, 1899.

NEMOPHILA, per sack	$1 20
Graham, "	60
Rye, "	60
Buckwheat, "	65
Patent Meal, "	40
Coarse Meal, per 100,	95
Chop Feed, "	95
White Middlings, "	1 00
Bran, "	95
Corn, per bushel,	53
White Oats, per bushel,	40
Choice Clover Seed, Choice Timothy Seed, Choice Millet Seed, Fancy Kentucky Blue Grass,	At Market Prices.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Contributions invited. That which you would like to see in this department, let us know by postal card, or letter, personally.

Gillman Leavitt, of Truman, was in town on Monday.

W. R. Sizer, of Sizergille, was a PRESS visitor on Tuesday.

Geo. Crawford, of Sizerville, was in town a few days this week.

Geo. W. Huntlty, Jr., was in town on Monday, as busy as usual.

Geo. Exstine has moved into one of Mrs. Holbrook's houses on Walnut street.

Miss Murry, of Williamsport, was guest of C. G. Schmidt and wife, last Friday.

James Freil, of Renovo, is visiting grandpa and grandma Morrisey, at this place.

Mr. Arthur Innes, of Oil City, was the guest of Mr. A. McInnes and family last Thursday.

Mrs W. H. Freeman, of Pottstown, is visiting her mother and sister at this place.

Geo. Reick, of Benezette, is in town this week, guest of his brother, Dr. F. C.

Mrs. B. E. Staples, of Jersey Shore, was guest of J. H. Swain and wife over Sunday.

J. F. Wolfe, of Sinnemahoning, was in town on Monday shaking hands with friends.

Thos. Moore and Frank Hoag, came up from Sterling Run, on Saturday to see the ball game.

Chas. Welsh and Fred Norton, of Buckwalter, made Emporium a short visit on Saturday.

Mrs. J. C. Bonham was called to Franklin last Thursday, on account of the illness of her husband.

Miss Flossie Taggart returned home on Saturday, from Oberlin College, to spend the summer vacation.

Mike Parker came up to Emporium last Saturday to enjoy the ball game and big rain. He took in both.

Levi Zaner came down from St. Marys last Sunday to call on old friends and hear the latest yarns.

Mrs. M. P. McDaniel and son, of Port Recovery, Ohio, visited J. H. Swain and family the past week.

Rev. W. P. Shriner, pastor of M. E. church took in the Epworth League Convention at Mifflinburg, last week.

A. L. Ensign has moved from Sizerville to Emporium and entered the employ of the Climax Powder Company.

Malchiah Cavanaugh, of Johnsonburg, was called here last Saturday, on account of the serious illness of his mother.

Thos. Lyons, son of our townsman, Wm. Lyons, came down from St. Marys to visit his parents a few days this week.

Mrs. C. H. Jessop and her brother, Robt. Faucett, were called to Bath, N. Y., on Monday, on account of the death of their mother.

Wm. O. Mankey, the hustling representative of the Mankey Furniture Co., was shaking hands with his many friends here on Friday.

William Swartz is the proud father of a twelve pound girl.

Mrs. Osborn and Miss Florence Olmsted left on Tuesday for Charlevoix, Mich.

Don. M. Larrabee took in the Commencement exercises at Meadville, last week.

Mrs. Michael Cavanaugh who has been dangerously ill for several days is improving.

Jerry Caton, of Kane, has purchased a residence on Third street, and moved his family hither.

Supt. Brady returned from Lebanon on Monday and brought a dozen brick masons back with him.

Miss Mame Logan has been quite ill for several days, threatened with fever. She is better now.

E. D. Leet and wife, of Ulysses, the esteemed parents of Prof. Leet, visited Emporium relatives the past week.

G. H. Swift, of Franklin, arrived in town the first of the week to take charge of the Emporium steam laundry.

Charles and Chester Hockley left for Williamsport on their wheels, Monday morning, where they will spend the Fourth.

Chas. Wiley returned on Monday from Buffalo, where he has just finished a commercial course at Bryant & Strattons'.

Miss Macie Neal, who has been sojourning here for a few months, will return to her home in Genessee, on Monday next.

Bert Olmsted informs a PRESS reporter that he has a contract from the Irom Company, "wheeling grunts for the pig iron."

Mr. and Mrs. R W. Robinson returned on Thursday evening from their honeymoon and have taken up their residence in the Olmsted block.

Wm. Theordy, who was employed in Frank Craven's camp, severely cut his left foot a few days ago and is now nursing his injured member at the City Hotel.

Mrs. W. D. Switzer, of St. Marys, was called to Emporium yesterday, on account of the condition of her aunt, Mrs. F. F. Pepper, who is near death's door.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Foley and daughter, of Driftwood; Mr. and Mrs. P. Sullivan, of Renovo, attended the funeral of Thos. McDonough at this place on Sunday.

Messrs. Charles Maynard and Orlow Jordan came over from Coudersport on Saturday to see the ball game They returned on their "bikes" on Sunday.

Master Mechanic G. M. Pott has leased the Hyde house on Sixth street. His household goods have arrived from Lebanon and his family will be here to-day.

Miss Shaffer and Miss Russell attended the Epworth League State Convention, at Mifflinburg, last Thursday and Friday. They were delegates from Emporium Chapter.

Thos. McDonough, Jr., of Buffalo, who was called here on account of the illness and death of his father, was a PRESS caller on Monday, accompanied by his brother Sylvester.

Ed. Pierce and wife, of Union City, formerly residents of Emporium, have been visiting relatives and friends in Emporium, guests of Judge Minard and family and W. A. Sprung and wife.

J. W. Gross, of Cuba, N. Y., was in Emporium this week, attending the funeral of his sister-in-law, Mrs. G. W. Gross. We were pleased to shake hands with him yet we regret the sad duty he was called upon to fill.

Mrs. A. E. Gross discovered a large rattlesnake (?) in her pantry, one day last week, but it was quickly despatched by a small army of plumbers and laundrymen. The "serpent" had in some manner gotten into a pint can of gooseberries.

T. S. Fulton, of Sterling Run, was in town on Saturday, visiting friends and called at the PRESS office Mr. Fulton has recently opened up a stand at Sterling Run and keeps constantly on hand a choice line of all kinds of fruit, vegetables, confectonery, tobacco and cigars and a line of prepared, fresh and salt meats, and informs us that he is doing a land office business.

Mrs. and Mrs A. B. Dowswell came over from Emporium Saturday in answer to a telegram announcing the serious illness of their little daughter, Ione, who is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Isaac Linton, at Ladona. The child's condition improved and Mr. Dowswell returned to Emporium Monday.—Coudersport Enterprise.

Chas. M. Kresge made Renovo a business visit on Saturday, between trains, returning to Emporium in the evening, where he remained until Tuesday morning, when he left for DuBois, where he will remain permanently and study stenography in connection with telegraphy. We wish him well—he certainly deserves it.

Must Stop.

Those boys who are in the habit of bathing in West Creek, near Shives' farm, are hereby notified that they must wear bathing suits or cease the practice of making indecent exposures. Arrests will be made at once unless the practice is stopped.

Base Ball Pickups.

The "Jersey Colts," of Coudersport, who would be better characterized in civilized communities as "Jersey Robbers," "Potter Highwaymen" "Speak Easy Brigands," or some other such cognomen bespeaking the character of well known Potter county chivalry, came over last Saturday to play the return game of ball, and, to all intents and purposes, to administer the same dose our boys received from thier filthy hands at Coudersport on the previous Wednesday, when these daylight robbers connived with an ignoramus of an umpire who had spent his life in digging leeks in Potter hills, to clandestinely rob our boys of all semblance of chance or fair play.

In the game here on Saturday, only two innings of which were played on account of rain, "the robbers" were up against the real thing, not being able to secure a hit off Overturf, who struck out four men out of seven to bat. The score was 2 to 0, in favor of Emporium when the game was called at the end of the second inning.

BRIEF MENTION.

Business is now brisk at the furnace. About seventy-five men are now employed making repairs.

Miss Mattie M. Collins, County Supt. of schools, will hold a special examination of teachers at Emporium, July 1st.

We surrendered the belt to Hon. I. K. Hockley, but we fear he will be compelled to hand it over to Sheriff Mundy.

Congressman Henderson, of Iowa, who will be the next Speaker of the House, is a native of Scotland. He was born in Old Deer in 1840.

Burgess Howard exhibited a monster rattler on our streets, Monday evening. The reptile was killed under A. C. Goodwin's window, in Rich Valley.

It has been suggested that our citizens purchase some fire-works for the Fourth and display them from the top of the furnace stoves. Let us have a little excitement.

The program for Children's Day at M. E. Church, as appeared in the PRESS last week, was fully carried out and well received by an exceptionally large audience.

A drunken row took place at Costello's Hotel last Monday. Sheriff Mundy arrested Thos O'Hern and Mike Green. In default of bail 'Squire Larrabee committed them to Fort Mundy, for court.

John Steele, known throughout the world as "Coal Oil Johnny," is in town to-day shaking hands with his old acquaintances Mr. Steele is now located in the West and reads with much amusement the articles which appear now and then of the fabulous fortunes he squandered during the "palmy days" in this section.—Oil City Blizzard.

The Williamsport Sun says that Sevengala, the hypnotist, was soaked for $45 and costs of a suit, which was brought by Edward J. McLaughlin on account of Sevengala driving over his bicycle during his celebrated blindfold drive in that city on Wednesday night. This is a little departure from the fraud's tactics used in Emporium, where he soaked the people.

The Pennsylvania State Teachers' Asssociation will meet this year at Gettysburg from July 4th to 7th inclusive. The sessions of Tuesday, July 4th, will be devoted to patriotic addresses, Hon. Marriott Brosius, of Lancaster, speaking in the afternoon, and Dr. John H. Harris, of Bucknell University, in the evening. The address of welcome will be delivered by Dr. H. W. McKnight, of Pennsylvania College, and State Superintendent Schaffer will respond. Superintendent E. Mackey, of Reading, President of the Association, will deliver his inaugural address in the evening.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by L. Taggart.
v34-n2-1y

The Civil Service Order.

The Brooklyn Eagle, one of the ablest Democratic papers in the country, comments as follows on President McKinley's civil service order:

The merit system is right It is indestructible. It has come to stay. Mr. Cleveland extended it as a cover from 16,000 offices to 65,000 offices. He did it as he was leaving office. Three years have shown that the extension was too wholesale. Mr. McKinley estimates that it was too wholesale by about 5,000 places, which he restored to the volnntary system. His estimate may itself be too large. It is possible it may be too small.

The matter is one to be tested by experience, just as Mr. Cleveland's extension was. Experience should constantly suggest changes in the schedules, for such changes alone will show that there is permanency in our government. The proposition that any changes, dictated by experience, is an attack on the system makes the system either a fetish that will be overthrown as all fetishes are, or too fragile a thing to be regarded as the working part of an every-day government.

People should bear in mind that the civii service reform system rests on rules made by the President. The scrutiny of the system is intrusted to the Civil Service Commissioners. The rules are binding on all officials with appointive powers. Congress has established the system—not the rules—by law. It supports the system by appropriations. Neither party organization likes the system. The voting of appropriations is due more to fear of the best public opinion than to love of the system itself. Only as executives have befriended the system has it lasted or will it last But it will last and its continuance is better insured by those who sensibly realize it to be an amendable system than by those who hold it to be inflexible, absolute and unchangable—for they would create against it a partizan sentiment that could either repeal the act or starve the system to death by making no appropriations to carry it on.

Cards of Thanks.

We desire to return our sincere thanks to our many kind friends, who, by their many acts of kindness, have shown their sympathy for us in the death of our beloved husband and father.

MRS. T. MCDONOUGH AND FAMILY.

Editor Press:—

Please convey my thanks to the very kind people of Emporium for their many acts of kindness during the illness and death of my beloved wife.

G. W. GROSS.

Rural Free Delivery of Mails.

Tests made by a number of districts of the rural free delivery of mails have been, on the whole, so satisfactory that the proposal to extend the act under which the tests were instituted to the whole country, is being seriously considered at Washington, says an exchange. Some of the localities in New England where careful trials were made have given disappointing returns, but the reports for the Middle, Southern and Western States have been more encouraging.

The latest report of the working of the system comes from the postmaster at West Chester, Pa. The rural free delivery service has been in operation there for the past five months. In January there were collected and delivered to the farmers of that section 11,601 pieces of mail matter; during May the figures were close to 40,000 pieces. The carrier passing along the main road, deposits the mail in boxes set for that purpose or to messengers who meet him at crossroads, and thus the farmers are saved the trouble of sending from two to ten miles across the country to the nearest postoffice.

In West Chester the farmers have two mails per day, one in the morning and one in the afternoon, and this extra service costs them practically nothing. So successful has this system been at other points that the Postoffice Department has received many petitions to have the rural delivery made at the farm houses themselves. This should be done if it is possible, save in cases where the houses stand back from the road. It would mean the perfecting of a system that has already brought good fruit.

Story of a Slave.

To be bound hand and foot for years by the chains of disease is the worst form of slavery. George D. Williams, of Manchester, Mich., tells how such a slave was made free He says: "My wife has been so helpless for five years that she could not turn over in bed alone. After using two bottles of Electric Bitters, she is wonderfully improved and able to do her own work." This supreme remedy for female diseases quickly cures nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, headache, backache, fainting and dizzy spells. This miracle working medicine is a godsend to weak, sickly, run down people. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50 cents. Sold by L. Taggart, druggist.

ALL SORTS.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Lackamp, Elston, Mo., writes: "One Minute Cough Cure saved the life of our little boy when nearly dead with croup." R. C. Dodson. 8ly

Powder clogs the pours of the skin and renders the face coarse.

You can't cure dyspepsia by dieting. Eat good wholesome food and plenty of it. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests food without the aid of the stomach, and is made to CURE. R. C. Dodson. 8

A girl never objects to the cold treatment of a young man who orders ice cream.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers benefit permanently. They lend general assistance to nature, causing no pains or weakness, permanently curing constipation and liver ailments. R. C. Dodson. 8ly

Never argue with a man who talks loud. You couldn't convince him in a thousand years.

Gun-shot wounds and powder-burns, cuts, bruises, sprains, wounds from rusty nails, insect stings and ivy poisining. Beware of counterfeits "DeWitt's" is SAFE and SURE. R. C. Dodson. 8ly

Many a man has made his debut on the broad road to ruin through a narrow side door.

If your sight is blurred with specks and spots floating before your eyes, or you have pains in the right side under the ribs, then your liver is deranged and you need a few doses of Herbine to regulate it. Price 50 cents. L. Taggart. june

Two slender persons may be great friends, though but slight acquaintances.

Hardly a day passes, in families where there are children, in which Ballard's Snow Liniment is not needed. It quickly cures cuts, wounds, bruises, burns and scalds. Price 25 and 50 cts. L. Taggart. june

There is a better half in every wedding—but the best man dosn't get her.

If the predisposition to worms in children is not cured they may become emaciated, weakly and in danger of convulsions. White's Cream Vermifuge is the most successful and popular remedy. Price 25 cts. L. Taggart. june

The domestic who builds air castles must be partial to light house work.

A sallow, jaundiced skin is a symptom of disordered liver, as it springs from biliary poisons retained in the blood, which destroy energy, cheerfulness, strength, vigor, happiness and life. Herbine will restore the natural functions of the liver. Price 50 cents. L. Taggart. june

Many handkerchiefs are moistened by expected sorrows that never come.

Scarlet Fever.

W. H. Philpot, Canton, O., writes: "Eight cases of sore throat with Scarlet fever in our family have been treated successfully with Armstrong's Diphtheria and Quinsy Crops." 6ly

If you want a Tenant.
If you want a Boarder,
If you want to Lend Money,
If you want to Sell Anything,
If you want to Borrow money,
Advertise in the PRESS.

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If you want to Sell Anything,
If you want to Borrow money,
Advertise in the PRESS.

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of MRS. CATHERINE WELSH, deceased.

LETTERS of Admimistration on the estate of Mrs. Catherine Welsh, late of the Borough of Emporium, in the county of Cameron, State of Pennsylvania, have been granted to James E. Wade, of North Clarendon, Pa., to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

JAMES E. WADE, Administrator.

May 13th, 1899.—12-6t.

NOTICE.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Cameron county, No. 1, July Term, 1899.

To THE EASTERN BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION, OF SYRACUSE, N. Y., the holder of the mortgage hereinafter named:

NOTICE is hereby given that William McGee, of Emporium, Cameron county, Pennsylvania presented his petition to said Court for the satisfaction of a certain mortgage given by the said William McGee to the said The Eastern Building and Loan Association, of Syracuse, N. Y., dated March 2nd, A. D., 1891, recorded in Cameron county, in Mortgage Book "C," page 20, &c., setting forth that said mortgage was given to secure the payment of $1,818.84, payable monthly in seventy-eight promisory notes as set forth in said mortgage; that the said several notes had been paid as they matured and that the full amount of the said mortgage with its interest had been paid, but that the said The Eastern Building and Loan Association, of Syracuse, N. Y., had neglected and refused to enter satisfaction of the said mortgage of record although requested so to do as set forth in said petition.

Whereupon the Court ordered that notice of the facts as set forth in said petition be served by the Sheriff of Cameron county on the said, The Eastern Building and Loan Association, of Syracuse, N. Y., or on the legal representative or representatives of said Association if found within the county, and if not found there, then to give public notice of this proceeding by advertisement in one newspaper published in the county of Cameron, once a week for four successive weeks prior to the next term of Court, requesting the said parties to appear in said Court on Monday, the 3rd day of July, A. D., 1899, to answer the said petition.

FRANK MUNDY, Sheriff.

B. W. GREEN, and
C. W. SHAFFER,
Attorneys for Petititioner.

NEW DEPARTMENT
BY
M. A. ROCKWELL,
The Fourth Street Druggist,

The Sanitary Still. . . .

I have recently purchased and placed in my Drug Store one of the popular and greatly endorsed Sanitary Stills, manufactured by THE CUPSEGRAPH CO., of Chicago, Ill. There is no process of filteration which will purify water. Nature's process of vaporizing water and cooling it into refreshing showers of pure rain water is repeated by the Sanitary Still in our store. We distill all water used in both our Prescription Department and Soda Water Fountains.

PURE WATER,
PURE DRUGS,
PURE SODA WATER.

Purity is our Motto.

M. A. ROCKWELL,
P. O. Building, Emporium, Pa.

Business Cards.

B. W. GREEN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Emporium, Pa.
A business relating to estate, collections, real estates, Orphan's Court and general law business will receive prompt attention. 42-1y.

J. C. JOHNSON. J. P. MCNARNEY,
JOHNSON & MCNARNEY, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, EMPORIUM, PA.
Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to them. 16-1y.

MICHAEL BRENNAN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Collections promptly attended to. Real estate and pension claim agent, 35-1y. Emporium, Pa.

F. D. LEET.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW and INSURANCE AG'T. EMPORIUM, PA

TO LAND OWNERS AND OTHERS IN CAMERON AND ADJOINING COUNTIES.
I have numerous calls for hemlock and hardwood timber lands, also stumpage &c., and parties desiring either to buy or sell will do well to call on me. F. D. LEET.

CITY HOTEL, WM. MCGEE, PROPRIETOR Emporium, Pa.
Having again taken possession of this old and popular house I solicit a share of the public patronage. The house is newly furnished and is one of the best appointed hotels in Cameron county. 30-1y.

THE NOVELTY RESTAURANT, (Opposite Post Office,) Emporium, Pa.
WILLIAM MCDONALD, Proprietor.
I take pleasure in informing the public that I have purchased the old and popular Novelty Restaurant, located on Fourth street. It will be my endeavor to serve the public in a manner that shall meet with their approbation. Give me a call. Meals and luncheon served at all hours. no27-1yr Wm. MCDONALD.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL, THOS. J. LYSETT, PROPRIETOR, Near Buffalo Depot, Emporium, Pa.
This new and commodious hotel is now opened for the accommodation of the public. New in all its appointments, every attention will be paid to the guests patronizing this hotel. 27-17-1y

MAY GOULD, TEACHER OF PIANO, HARMONY AND THEORY, Also dealer in all the Popular Sheet Music, Emporium, Pa.
Scholars taught either at my home on Sixth street or at the homes of the pupils. Out of town scholars will be given dates at my rooms in this place.

F. C. RIECK, D. D. S., DENTIST.
Office over Taggart's Drug Store, Emporium, Pa.
Gas and other local anaesthetics administered for the painless extraction of teeth.
SPECIALTY:—Preservation of natural teeth, including Crown and Bridge Work.
I will visit Driftwood the first Tuesday, and Sinnemahoning the third Wednesday of each month.

The Place to Buy Cheap
—IS AT—
J. F. PARSONS.

The Broad Street Bakery,
IS THE PLACE TO BUY.
Having recently opened a Bakery and Confectionery store, I am now prepared to serve you Fresh Bread, Pies and Cakes, Confectionery, Fruits, etc.
All orders receive prompt attention.
GEO. H. GROSS.
Broad Street, Emporium, Pa.

TRUSTWORTHY STORE.

Dry Goods

GENERAL STORE

We carry an elegant assortment of Carpets and when in need of anything in this line come and see us.

In Corsets we handle the R. & G., Dr. Warner's Fetherbone and W. B. Cyclist.

Men's, Ladies' and Childrens' Underwear in cotton and wool.

We have an elegant assortment of China Ware and our prices are bound to sell the goods.

BALCOM & LLOYD.
Fourth Street, Emporium, Pa.
HONEST DEALING.

TWO ISLANDS.

Two islands lay within a lake at Munster,
And scarce three leagues of water flowed between:
On one Death came and went, but on the other
The shadow of his presence ne'er was seen.

Glad were the dwellers on one happy island,
For youth was there, high hopes, and lightsome hearts;
They built fair dwellings where they sang and feasted,
They bought and sold within their busy marts.

The years went swiftly by, almost uncounted,
Till marks of age were seen on many a face,
Till forms grew bent, and eyes grew dim and wistful,
Till life seemed weariness, and death a grace.

Disease grew rife, and pain was close companion,
Burdens pressed heavily, joys ceased to be,
Gain lost its charm, no more they cared for feasting,
And men grew tired with immortality.

And longingly they looked toward the island
Where sorrows ceased, and pain and all unrest,
Where cares could be laid down, at once, forever,
And deemed that island most supremely blest.

And lovers who in youth exulted, knowing
That in their future could no partings lie,
At last grew weary, and with solemn pity
Grieved for each other that they could not die.

And, though they spake no word, with furtive glances
They looked across the water's shimmering plain,
Unto those quiet fields of grass-grown hillocks,
And craved their utter, blissful rest to gain.

And—so the legend says—full many a shallop
Slipped from its moorings by Life's fair green isle,
And bore these heartsick ones to Death's own island,
To gain the boon denied such weary while.

—Emma A. Lente, in Zion's Herald.

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SYNOPSIS.

Master Ardick, just reached his majority and thrown upon his own resources, after stating his case to one Houthwick, a shipmaster, is shipped as second mate on the Industry, bound for Havana. Mr. Tym, the supercargo, descries a sail. The strange vessel gives chase, but is disabled by the Industry's guns. In the fray Capt. Houthwick and one of the crew are killed, but the Industry is found to be little damaged. Sellinger, first mate, takes charge and puts into Sidmouth to secure a new mate. Several days later, when well out to sea, an English merchantman is met, whose captain has a letter addressed to Jeremiah Hope, at Havana. The crew of the vessel tell strange tales of the buccaneer Morgan, who is sailing under the king's commission to take Panama. One night a little later, the English vessel having proceeded on her course, a bit of paper is slipped into Ardick's hand by one of the sailors. This is found to be a warning of a mutiny plot headed by Pradey, the new mate. Ardick consults Mr. Tym. They resolve to secure the mate, but Pradey, eavesdropping in the cabin, makes through the dorr and arouses the crew. Capt. Sellinger joins Ardick and Tym. The crew break through the now barricaded door, but are forced to retire, having lost seven of their number. Finding themselves now too short-handed to manage the boat, Pradey decides to scuttle and desert the vessel, taking his men off in the only available boat. The captain, supercargo and second mate soon discover their plight, but hastily constructing a raft bet away just before their vessel sinks. The next morning a Spaniard draws near them. The man in the rigging shouts: "If you would board us, take to your oars. Be speedy, or you will fall short." On board they are sent forward with thecrew, being told they wil be sold as slaves on reaching Panama. The ship's cook they find to be Mac Ivrach, "frae Clagvarloch," so a friend. Four days later the Spaniard is overhauled by a buccaneer flying the English flag. The three Englishmen and Mac Ivrach plan to escape to the buccaneer on a rude raft. Sellinger, the last to attempt to leave the Spaniard, is disabled. Just after the others put off they see a figure dangling from the yard arm, whom they suppose is Capt. Sellinger. They now approach the buccaneer and hail her.

CHAPTER X.—CONTINUED.

Nearer he came, and at last his broad bow, with its stump of the spritsail mast, was close at hand. A crowd of figures showed above the low bulwark of the foredeck, and I looked excitedly till one of them should hail. It was only a moment. A man in a cuirass and headpiece, standing by the weather shrouds, leaned over and put his hand to his mouth.

"Raft ahoy!"

I sprang to my feet, all the old strength of my voice returned.

"'Board the ship!" I roared back. "We are English!" It was surely unnecessary now to tell him that we were in distress.

She came into the wind, and while her bows beat up a great smother of foam and her sails flapped and thundered, the line snaked out and I seized it and made it fast. We were hauled rapidly in, and a dozen strong, sunburned hands helped us scramble up the side.

"Square the yards!" roared the same voice that had hailed me.

Men knocked by me to the after braces, and I was too confused to get out of the way, sailor though I was.

"Well, and how is it with you now?" asked a new and quiet voice, and I started and stared like a fool, for the owner of the voice was Nicholas Pradey!

Mr. Tym had waited for me, having gained a step in advance, but the rush over the crowded deck had pressed him back. He was not at my side, therefore, when the villain addressed his question to me.

For the life of me I could not lay instant hold of the word to answer. The surprise, the feeling that fate had played us a trick, something like the suggestion that the rogue was destined, in spite of all, to triumph—these mingled impressions confused me and held the words back on my lips.

But all was the business of an instant, and by that time Mr. Tym was at my elbow. He had made out the villain, though it seemed he had not caught the exact purport of the inquiry. He drew himself up sternly and looked the fellow in the face.

"What may be your question, sir? I trust it may be such that the answer can be brief."

"Nay," he answered, leisurely, "your manner is a bit stiff and unfriendly. Best take some further consideration, and then we will discourse. Meanwhile you have wants that shall be attended to. We can fit you and Master Ardick, here, as well as this good fellow, with drier clothes than you have. Lieut. Phibbert!"

A big fellow in steel headpiece and body armor, but otherwise in ordinary sea habit, pushed out of the crowd.

"Have these people below. Bestow this one in the vacant berth off the cabin, and find the others bunks in the steerage. Ask Lieut. Niles for a shift for this gentleman—I opine they are near the same bigness—and have the slop chest overhauled for Master Ardick and the other. In truth," he concluded, with a cold grin, "we do our calling no discredit in bestowing this hospitality, for I can aver that these two, at least, are rare fighting men!"

Mr. Tym puffed out his lips and sucked them back, as his habit was when perplexed or in thought, and after a glance at me, answered:

"Speaking for myself, I would choose to have as little as possible between us; yet I acknowledge that we are not wholly in case to refuse your offers. Let our absolute needs be met, then, since it must be so, but ask us not—I am sure I speak for Master Ardick as well as for myself—ask us not to exchange more than the strictest need of words with you. Further, I refuse your offer of the cabin, and would be sent forward with my friends."

"Be it so; I care not how you have it. Go where you wish, and be as mum as you like. I make but the one condition—you and the others shall blab nothing of old matters. At a later time I will send for you."

"Well," said Mr. Tym, "we are conformable to that, are we not, friends?"

Both Mac Ivrach and I assented.

"Get refreshments, then," said Pradey, turning away, "and at a proper season you shall be summoned."

We followed on dripping in the wake of the lieutenant, and were had down the companion to a plainly furnished cabin.

"Stand by and I will see what can be found to thaw the cockles," said the lieutenant.

He fetched us to the table and took from a locker hard by a hospitable-looking black bottle. Glasses were in the rack overhead, and he filled four and bade us toss off. It proved to be very good sack, and was most acceptable, chilled and weary as we were. The lieutenant kept us company, and, when we had all emptied a second of the small glasses, he opened the low door leading into the 'tween-decks and piloted us along to the steerage. As the ship carried no cargo, all this space was given up to sleeping accommodations, but in truth there was no room to spare, as the company was so great.

The lieutenant, who, like most big, fleshy men, seemed rather good-natured, and who might have been made more so by the wine, bade us find places and make ourselves at home, and withdrew to hunt up the clothes. These came in due time, not ill-fitting sea rigs, but better than we expected, Mr. Tym's, in particular, very trim and decent.

While we were shifting, we relieved Mac Ivrach's curiosity by telling him into whose hands we had fallen. After concluding, we all agreed that we could do no more now than to conduct ourselves quietly, treating the buccaneers in a civil manner, and beyond that must wait for Pradey's disclosure. What that might be we hazarded some guesses about, but, of course, could resolve nothing certain.

We did not specially avoid Pradey, and, indeed, secretly hoped that he would be out with his communication, so that we could tell what to depend upon, but somewhat to our disappointment he made no sign. We talked a little, but guardedly, with the crew, explaining briefly, in answer to their questions, how our adventure occurred, but going into nothing of moment.

The rest of the afternoon passed, and at supper time there was no important change in the situation. The Black Eagle, as our ship was named, very nearly held her own, but carrying fully as much canvas forward as the present wind and her weak, patched-up mast warranted. Supper was served both below and on deck, and we chose ours in the latter place, our mess tub being shared in common with an Englishman, two Swedes and a negro.

We found the fare very good—far beyond what it would be on any merchant ship, and certainly better than it was or is in the royal navy—and everything washed down with plenty of wine and ale.

The meal over, we lounged about the deck, and finally repaired to the midships weather rail, which we overhung, watching the chase and talking. Pradey at last took in all but his chief sails, the wind now seriously threatening the weak forward spars, and the canvas there was shortened in proportion. It seemed to us now that he had given up all hope of overhauling the Pilanca.

The moon rose, and we continued to hang about that part of the deck. All about us the lights of the men's pipes sprang up, and the scene was like a bivouac, with the groups of recumbent figures and the glancing of arms.

Only a small number of persons, as I found, were appointed for a watch. The rest idled about or went below as they pleased. As yet there was no particular disorder among them, and no fighting or noticeable drunkenness.

We were together at the rail, talking in subdued voices, and, what with the poor captain's death and the things that had happened to us, to a certain degree fallen into a little melancholy, when Mr. Tym's name was spoken, and we turned to behold Pradey.

"Well, sir," said the rascal in an amicable voice, "I trust you and your friends here find yourselves in better spirits than you were. I have a bit of leisure at this time, and if you are ready we will have the discourse I spoke of."

We were quite willing to hear him, and readily said so, and he bade us follow him to the cabin.

The cabin was vacant, as we discovered by the aid of the single small lamp. Pradey signed us to seats on the lockers, and himself took a place at the end of the table, with his back to his own stateroom.

"I do not purpose to waste time in boxing the compass," he began as soon as we were seated, "but will be at the bottom of the business at once. You see me in command of this tidy ship, and I will inform you, if you do not know, that she belongs to Capt. Henry Morgan's fleet of special commissioners. Now I conceive I need not spin out an argument to convince you that your future must depend upon my friendship."

He paused, as though expecting some sort of reply, and Mr. Tym said briefly:

"And if so, what then?"

"Why, then," he went on a little sharply, "it behooves you to do all in your power to please me, and move me to further kindness. Look you! I have little cause to love you, and yet, on easy conditions, I will overlook all. Say that you will join me, and swear to reveal nothing of the old matters, and I will pardon the ill you have done me, and stand your friend. In this offer I include your companion, who, I presume, is posted as to our past relations."

CHAPTER XI.

OF THE BARGAIN WITH PRADEY.

I cannot say that I had conceived anything like this, and yet I was not struck with very great surprise. It seemed pretty evident that Pradey could not so well dispose of us as to win us over, if that might be. His crew, though desperate enough, did not precisely sail under the black flag, and to butcher us in cold blood would make a very stirring bit of talk that would

"Board the ship!" I roared back.

be like to trouble him in the future. If Morgan indeed held a royal commission, then his deeds and those of his captains must not be altogether lawless, and he must not have too much blood of his own countrymen on his hands. Provided that Pradey had found a way to silence the fellows from the Industry, he had only to win us over and he might return even to England in safety. But as to complying with his proposition, that was another matter, and one which had more sides than I could turn about and come to a decision on in a moment. Nor did Mr. Tym, bold and resolute as he was, attempt a full and conclusive answer. He glanced at Mac Ivrach and me, and, finding that we wore doubtful expressions, made, for him, a very cautious reply.

"We have heard you, Master Pradey," he said, "and while I, speaking for myself, hesitate not to reject one part of your proposition—to wit, that we should join your ship's company—still there are other points in the matter that require thought."

"Well, I will not press you," said Pradey, rather mildly, "and you may have till morning for the answer."

"Meanwhile," said I, thinking it a good time to settle one point, "be pleased to tell us how it came about that we find you here? Also what has become of your companions?"

"Why, that is a short story," said Pradey, with one of his cold grins. "The night of the day we left you it fell quite dark, and, the watch having fortified his courage with spirits, suffered himself to fall asleep, and a ship coming up ran us down. Some were killed outright and others drowned, and in the end I was the only one saved. The ship was a buccaneer, one of those cruisers sent out by Morgan, and was so unfortunate as to have just lost her captain. He had been killed in a wrangle with the first lieutenant, and the latter had then been shot in turn by one of the crew. As no person was left aboard who understood navigation, and as I made no scruple to put myself forward, I was soon chosen captain, and when this was settled we stood away to rejoin the fleet. We shortly came up with it, when Capt. Morgan was pleased to confirm me in my place. About this time news was received of the sailing of the Pilanca, with the governor of Panama on board, and, while most of the squadron stood for St. Catherine's, three of us were dispatched to intercept the don. I was the only one fated to fall in with him, and it seems that I have come rather disastrously off. I think you now have the whole story, unless it be that I forgot to tell Morgan and the rest quite all that had formerly happened to me, but spun a yarn about my ship taking fire and we poor creatures barely whipping off at short notice, the others miserably perishing."

"Well, sir, I thank you for the story," said I, "and, in truth, I am sorry for the poor sailors, particularly for Lewson."

"And now," he said, "you might give me, in return, an account of your own faring. Surely, when I looked over the rail to-day and saw your familiar faces I was not a little astonished."

"As we were to see you," said I, "but, after all, it was a simple matter;" and with this I went on and related our story.

"At least there are those that are not born to be drowned," he said, laughing, "my worthy self included. Well, go now and think over the other matter. Let me know when you have come to a resolution."

We took ourselves off accordingly and returned to the deck.

"Well, friends," said Mr. Tym, as soon as we were secure in our places, "what think you of all we have heard?"

Mac Ivrach looked at me to answer, and with a little hesitation I said:

"But for the matter of covering the rogue's crime I should be for accepting his terms. I should count it no such dreadful thing to join the buccaneers, though once, I admit, I thought otherwise, and this sentiment is stronger since the death of the poor captain."

Mr. Tym nodded. "Aye, that is my reasoning," he said. "Moreover, it seems that Morgan does really bear a commission from the king. Pradey, as well as all before, speaks very confidently of it; so we may be pretty sure of the legality of the thing. But the villain's old offense—that is the stick!"

Here Mac Ivrach, who had been giving close heed, put in a word:

"Is there no a middle course? I tak' it the man micht listen to a bit compromise."

I had been thinking fast as the Scotchman spoke.

"I cannot say," I replied; "I have nothing clear, and yet— Stay! How as to a compromise in time? Say we would agree—under this stress—to cover the villainy for a period?"

"I distrust it," said Mr. Tym, shaking his head. "Besides, Pradey would never consent."

"But there is more to the matter," I went on, coming to a clearer conception of the thought myself as I talked. "As you say, he is desperate, and void of all conscience. Could we trust him, in any case?"

"Why, no," he answered, a little perplexed; "but what then?"

"Will he trust us, in turn? The base are always suspicious. Think you not he will seek to make 'way with us, pledge ourselves as we may? Then why would he not agree to the compromise? Say we would swear to be secret till the end of the expedition? He would consent, I think, meaning to destroy us at the first opportunity."

"In truth, there is weight in what you say," said Mr. Tym, beginning to waver. "Aye, doubtless you have the rights of it," he added, almost immediately.

"Let us test it," I said. "Nothing is to be gained by waiting."

My companions agreed, and we accordingly went below and sought Pradey. He was on the quarter-deck, and went aside with us, upon which Mr. Tym made the proposition.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

AN UNUSUAL CAPACITY.

The Natives Wondered at the Water Drinking Powers of Their Visitors.

"A year or so ago," said a visitor from St. Louis, "I made a tour of the Ozarks in southern Missouri with a party of northern friends. One afternoon, in company with a bright young girl from Iowa, I made the round of a number of native cabins near Mammoth spring, just across the line in Arkansas. My companion wanted to see a bit of the life of the squatters, if they may be called by that name, and we were at our wits' end to devise some excuse for our visits to the houses. We concluded that nothing would be better than to ask for a drink of water. This we did at each place. We unwisely drank in the doorway or just outside, instead of stepping into the cabin, and soon the attention of pretty nearly all the mountaineers and their large families was attracted. At the seventh house, after we had secured the usual tomato can full of delightful spring water, the man observed:

"'Say, young feller, ef it don't make no difference, I'd like ter ask er question.'

"'All right,' said I, 'what is it?'

"'Wall,' continued the mountaineer, 'I've seed all sorts er people an' ane-miles frum er monkey ter er elerfant, but I'm danged ef I ever see anybody et cu'd drink ez much water ez you an' thet gal thar. How'd yer do it?'

"I don't know that my explanation explained, but the quarter of an hour I consumed in making up a good story was ample time to allow us to look the queer habitation over thoroughly."—Detroit Free Press.

The Parson and the Prince.

It was an Ayrshire parson, and into the customary prayer for the royalties he had introduced a feeling reference to the accident which had befallen the prince of Wales. "And now, brethren," continued the unwitting cleric, "we will join in singing hymn No. so-and-so, 'Courage, Brother, Do Not Stumble.'" The congregation saw the joke, though the minister did not.—Glasgow Evening News.

Gifted.

"Has Hagby any talents worth mentioning?"

"Talents? I've known him to borrow one girl's horse and phaeton to take another girl out for a drive."—Chicago Record.

THEY JOIN HANDS

Pingree and Alger Form a Political Combine.

A SEAT IN THE SENATE,

Mr. Alger Seeks the Honor from Michigan's People.

AN ANTI-TRUST PLATFORM.

Opposition to Capitalistic Combines and Advocacy of the Election of Senators by Vote Popular Will be the Secretary's Campaign Slogan.

Detroit, Mich, June 24.—Gov. Pingree gave out a public statement Friday to the effect that he had combined with Secretary Alger in the interests of Alger's senatorial candidacy. Gen. Alger will not withdraw under any circumstances, nor will he spend any money in the campaign. The platform of their campaign will be opposition to trusts and a declaration in favor of senatorial elections by direct vote of the people. The alliance was made at a conference held Thursday night, at which several of the Pingree state leaders and the general and the governor were present.

Chicago, June 24.—Secretary Alger announced here yesterday that he is in the Michigan senatorial fight with "anti-trust" and "election of senators by direct vote of the people" on his banner.

The general is at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Charles Pike, after his trip in northern Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota. He gave his platform, on the heels of his announcement by Gov. Pingree, "who," commented the secretary of war, "always gets in ahead."

"It is perhaps a little early to say that trusts and trust legislation are to be great factors in coming elections," said Gen. Alger. "Other issues of greater importance may arise, but, however that may be, it is certain that the widespread spirit of consolidation of great financial interest is an evil which must be contended against legislatively. I am a foe to these great amalgamations and believe in the election of senators by a direct vote of the people, and as Gov. Pingree states, on these planks I will stand.

"The concentration of wealth in trusts is detrimental to the interests of the people. It squeezes the small dealer out of business and, greatest of all, eliminates the middleman and stifles competition. With a certain commodity controlled by one man or a coterie of them they are not compelled to seek customers. The dealer must come to the trust, take what he can get and pay without a murmur the price asked."

Mr. Alger discussed the Philippine situation and stated that on his return to Washington he would recommend to the president an increase of the army now under Gen. Otis' command. Asked whether there was any intention on the part of the administration to send Gen. Miles to Manila he said: "Not that I know of. All I know about it is what I read in the newspapers. The matter never has been discussed so far as I am aware. Gen. Otis is doing good work. His conduct of the war in the Philippines has been satisfactory. But there is no doubt he needs more men. We intend to give them to him. I cannot say how many. I am not prepared to say there will be a call for volunteers."

Porter May be Colonial Minister.

New York, June 24.—A special from Washington says: A new executive branch of the government with the title "department of colonial affairs and foreign commerce," or something similar to it, is deemed by the administration necessary to meet the new conditions which confront the United States as a result of the war with Spain. The word "colonial" is repugnant to some members of the cabinet because it smacks of imperialism and it is probable that some other title will be adopted. The meaning, however, will be the same. R. P. Porter will probably be the head of the new department.

Wrecked by a Broken Truck.

Muscatine, Ia., June 24.—The passenger train on the Muscatine & Montezuma division of the Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern was wrecked last night on a ten-foot embankment, two miles beyond the city limits, by a broken engine truck, the engine rolling down the bank and both coaches leaving the rails. Three persons were injured. The engine ran 200 yards after leaving the rails, the engineer and firemen saving themselves by jumping.

Acquitted of Murder.

Colorado Springs, Col., June 24.—The jury in the case of Samuel Emery, Thomas Clark, Isaac Laffer and W. Arnett, charged with instigating the riot at the opera house September 7 last, when the factions of the silver republicans were endeavoring to gain possession of the hall for the purpose of holding a convention, during which Charles Harris, of Denver, was killed, has returned a verdict of not guilty.

Altgeld's Prophecy.

Chicago, June 24.—Ex-Gov. Altgeld declared yesterday that the railroads would be placed under fire by the democratic national convention next year. "It is my belief," said he, "that if the convention were held within 30 days, it would almost unanimously adopt a tenative plank declaring for government ownership of railroads."

Threatened with Famine and Flood.

London, June 24.—Eastern and northern Finland, according to a dispatch from St. Petersburg are threatened with famine and flood. The late cold weather has ruined the rye crop.

$500 Reward

The above Reward will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who placed iron and slabs on the track of the Emporium & Rich Valley R. R., near he east line of Franklin Housler's farm, in the evening of Nov. 21st, 1891.

HENRY AUCHU, President.

38-tf.

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Great Tammany Leader.

[The Catarrh of Summer.]

Congressman Amos J. Cummings.

New York, Oct. 11th, 1898.

Pe-ru-na Drug M'f'g Co., Columbus, O.

Gentlemen—Pe-ru-na is good for catarrh. I have tried it and know it. It relieved me immensely on my trip to Cuba, and I always have a bottle in reserve. Since my return I have not suffered from catarrh, but if I do I shall use Pe-ru-na again. Meantime you might send me another bottle.

Yours, Amos J. Cummings, M. C.

Summer catarrh assumes various forms. It produces dyspepsia and bowel complaint. It causes biliousness and diseases of the liver. It deranges the kidneys and bladder. Summer catarrh may derange the whole nervous system, when it is known to the medical profession as a systemic catarrh. Pe-ru-na is a specific for all these forms of catarrh. Pe-ru-na never disappoints. Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio, for a free book on summer catarrh.

A SWEET REVENGE.

Clarence Was Weak on Spelling and She Brought It Up in Red Ink.

"Oh, Eleanor, I am so glad to find you here. I went up to your house, and your mother said you had come here to be fitted," and as Eleanor grasped the speaker's hand the dressmaker frowned, for she didn't want the fit of the new gown interfered with.

"Well, Daisy," said Eleanor, "I am glad, too, for I see by your eyes that you've something to tell me."

"Yes. This morning I went over to see Kit, and I ran up to her room, as we always do, you know."

"Yes," assented Eleanor.

"And she was crying. All around her on the floor were letters, and on the bed more letters. I said: 'Mercy, Kit, what's the matter?' Every now and then she would make a vicious jab at a letter and appear to be writing.

"'Oh, Daisy! I am almost wild! I'm so busy.'

"'What are you doing?' I asked.

"'Well,' said Kit, 'you know Clarence and I have had a quarrel—and I'm glad of it'—and here she sobbed the gladdest kind of a sob—'and—and—he sent all my letters back—and the silver bookmark—and the lovely pipe I gave him with his name engraved on it—and—oh, Daisy! I can't use any of them—how can I?—and so I'm getting his letters ready to return. I'm—I'm correcting them,' and then she laughed and made another jab with her pen.

"'Correcting them?' I gasped.

"'Yes—correcting them. You know Clarence is a terrible speller, so I have gone over each letter in red ink and made him see that it was intentional. Humph! I'll bet he won't tell another man he broke it off!'

"I couldn't help laughing, but wasn't it a fine revenge?"—London Tit-Bits.

An Argument.

Here the voice of counsel for the defense thrilled with emotion.

"Gentlemen of the jury," he cried, "you cannot believe the prisoner to be the cool, calculating villain the prosecution would make him out to be! Were he cool and calculating would he have murdered his wife, as he is accused of doing? Would he not rather have spared her in order that she might be here at this trial to weep for him and influence your verdict with her tears?"

Only the thoughtless think lawyers do not assist the ends of justice.—Detroit Journal.

Laziness makes all tasks seem hard; industry makes them seem light.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Some people are like clocks; they show by their faces what sort of a time they are having.—Golden Days.

An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

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LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

For sale by all Druggists.—Price 50c. per bottle.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

WOMAN AND HOME

SOUTH SEA MAIDENS.

They Are Kept Close Prisoners in Ugly Wicker Cages Until They Become Brides.

There are no breach of promise suits on the island of New Britain, in the South sea, says a New York exchange. The natives, in their simple Polynesian way, have solved the problem that worries so many American mothers of young daughters, and the maidens of the island never get into bad company or entanglements of any sort up to the day of their marriage.

These natives are a simple sort of folk, if simplicity can be used in connection with a people that renounced cannibalism only within the last 15 years. They are of a dark brown color, of medium height, and they would rather eat than fight. It was not so long ago that a feast followed every fight on the island, and the edibles were the roasted or fricasseed bodies of the worsted combatants in the battle. But now the tribes no longer make war on one another. Instead, they loaf and eat and do as little work as they can.

Their ideas of morality could be given in a very short chapter—almost as short as the famous one about snakes in Ireland—but they are great sticklers for their complicated and peculiar marriage customs.

There are two classes, and a man may not marry out of his class. Girls become wives at 11 or 12 years of age, and their wedding is literally their "coming out party."

From the age of one year to the date of their marriage these poor little maidens are kept in wicker cages inside the small thatched huts. They are as much prisoners as any unfortunate criminal behind prison bars. The cages, to be sure, are light and airy, and the occupant is able to see all that is going on in the free world outside. But they can't "come out and play," and all the pleasures of childhood—even a South sea childhood—are denied them.

This is not such a hardship as it would seem at first consideration, be-

THEIRS IS A HARD LOT.

cause the little ones are immured in their cages at such an early age that they grow up without thinking to rebel against their enforced captivity.

Once a day only are they taken from their cages to be washed. Food is given them through the interstices, which are plenty large enough to admit the little fresh air that gains entrance to the low cabins. The girls grow fat and healthy on this sort of life, and these are doubtless the qualities deemed most desirable in a South sea wife. But to an American it seems almost incomprehensible that a people living almost altogether out of doors in an equatorial climate should so bring up their young females.

Still, the plan has its advantages. There is no fear of the frisky maidens staying out too late at night, nor need their parents be alarmed lest the daughters get into bad company. When the ardent young man finds a girl whom he would like to make his wife he is compelled to do his wooing through the bars. Papa's chairs are never broken because of having to carry double weight, and all the courting is necessarily done in the daytime. As a consequence, when the young girl leaves her cage to become a wife, the husband is possessed of none of those harassing doubts that come with a higher civilization. And they make good wives, too, and are ready, should the fates bring them daughters, to keep them close within the same cages.

Still, the South sea girls of to-day are luckier than those of 30 years ago. They were not brought up at all then, but simply killed at birth, and the young men of the tribe went to neighboring islands for wives. So the march of civilization has the island of New Britain in its path after all.

Brushing Improves the Hair.

The very best brushes should always be chosen, and at the very least 100 strokes a day should be vigorously administered. The bristles of the brush should not be so hard as to drag the hair out in case of a tangle obstructing their course. Nor should they be yielding. It is useless to brush the hair unless the skin of the head be brushed as well. The friction stimulates it and makes the hair grow. Brushing the hair with slow and languid strokes is simply useless. Vigor and intention are necessary to produce a really good effect and induce the bright, healthy gloss that hair should have.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Kansan Precocity.

An Iola girl of 16 who is hardly too old to be spanked is, according to the Kansas City Star, a divorced woman and a mother.

RARE TREASURE BOX.

Carved Cherry Stone, Brought from India, Contains Twelve Dozen Solid Silver Spoons.

A burglar ransacking the old house of Miss Phoebe Ann West in Nantucket, the quaint little island off Massachusetts, would scarcely notive 12 dozen solid silver spoons, which form part of the family plate. In fact, no one would observe them except with the aid of a powerful magnifying glass, for these 12 dozen spoons are so diminutive that they are all held in the interior of a cherry stone. This statement is as true

CHERRY STONE FULL OF SPOONS.

as it is preposterous, and the cherry stone, which is of ordinary size, is one of the most wonderful works of skill ever wrought by its makers, the Hindus. Miss West's father, a sea captain, brought two of these little curiosities from India years ago, but all trace of the other cherry stone, which contained six dozen gold spoons, was soon after lost.

The cherry stone is cleverly carved and mounted on a little ivory and silver stand, and the top screws off, showing the gross of spoons, each about the size of a pin head, within. Each spoon, when seen under a glass, is perfect in shape.

TO IRON TABLE LINEN.

There Is an Art in Giving It Luster and the Smoothness Admired by Housekeepers.

Linen by good rights should be dried only enough to make it possible to iron it well. It is well-nigh impossible to iron out wrinkles that have once dried in; even with good sprinkling this is a difficult task to do, as anyone may know who has tried it. After the linen is washed and rinsed until quite clean, then let it hang in the sun if possible until just dry enough to iron nicely. Have the iron hot; a luke-warm iron will not do. Fold the cloth lengthwise, if at all, for the first pressing; press hard and iron smoothly, until the linen is quite dry; unless it is perfectly dry it will not have that luster and brilliance that all well-ironed linen has. Fold the cloth lengthwise until it is narrow enough to suit the taste, and then crosswise folding is allowable.

The only points to be observed are these: Iron the linen before it is dry and iron it until it is perfectly dry. This will insure perfect work.

Avoid starch in linen as you would upon silk or such fabrics. It is entirely out of place.

Table linen should be ironed in the same way as tablecloths, and all fancy foldings avoided. Sometimes in hotels fancy foldings are used, but for the home table let the napkins be folded in plain squares and be ironed perfectly that their gloss will be an attractive feature of the table decorations.

DAINTY SILK HOSIERY.

Here Are Three Styles as Delicate as a Spider's Web for Girls Fond of the Dance.

If there is one thought that reigns supreme in the mind of the girl who is fond of dancing it is her hosiery. Here are three designs that are worthy her consideration.

The first is a network of delicate silk threads of a pale violet hue. The front

PRETTY SILK HOSIERY.

of the calf is embroidered with dark green silk in a succession of loops that reach nearly to the knee.

A design to be worn with figured gowns is the diamond. The background of the stocking harmonizes with the background of the gown, and so with the figures.

The half hose is quite the proper article to wear with fancy high shoes. The upper part of the stocking is of striped silk, the stripes being separated by a delicate open network.

The Fashionable Stone.

Jade is the newest ornament of fashion. The idea is said to have originated in London where jade is a stone highly valued as well as malachite. We may see a revival of the latter, too, perhaps, though it does not lend itself easily to articles of jewelry. By degrees silversmiths have rung the changes on all the precious stones. Sapphires used to be sold at a large and prohibitive price, it is now comparatively moderate. Pearls are always dear and precious; rubies have risen in market value, while diamonds of ordinary quality are cheap; large stones of any sort remaining always the prize of millionaires only.

THE FARMING WORLD

THE ROAD MOVEMENT.

There Are Several Agencies at Work Which May Make It a Great Political Issue.

Readers who see mentions of the "good roads movement" do not realize that in this there may be one of the great national issues of our politics at some time in the future, possibly within a comparatively short time. This movement was started by the wheelmen through their national organization, the League of American Wheelmen, and hundreds of thousands of dollars have been spent by it in the agitation.

The principle of the movement, as advocated by the wheelmen, is that the common roads of the country are as im-

DO BAD ROADS PAY?

portant as the railway systems, the statement being made by them, and being easily understood, that there is not an ounce of any commodity hauled over the railroads that is not first transported by wagons over country roads or city streets. It does not matter if the commodity is manufactured articles that are loaded on cars at the factory; the raw material has first to be hauled to the factory. But the greatest hauling is done in the farming districts and there it is that good highways are most needed.

The subject has not been given the attention and support it deserves, as yet, for the simple reason that private capital cannot become interested in the building of common roads since there would be no income from the investment such as there is in railways. Municipal, county, state and the national government have not had the issue brought directly before them in its full significance because it is necessary to first educate the people to the necessities of the movement. This is what is being done by the wheelmen at the present time, and it must be said to their credit that they have enlisted the sympathy and support of all the prominent farmers' organizations in the movement. With the two classes working together it is only a question of time until the movement will be made a political issue and then will come the desired improvements.

The argument offered in favor of the improved roads is, that they lessen the cost of repairs, make it possible to haul the largest amount of goods with the smallest animal power, save time and increase property valuations. No railroad company would expect to do business if its tracks and roadbeds were in such condition as to make it either impossible to use the tracks at long seasons of the year, or in using them have to lose a great deal of time and have immense repairs to make; and yet that is what the farmers and others using the common roads are doing in a comparative way every day in the year.

They make the most impracticable attempts at road building and repairing, and then wonder why there is no profit in their products, which have been hauled over bad roads at the greatest expense. It has been estimated that in the states where the stone roads have been built the cost of transportation has been decreased to 20 per cent. of the former figures, and that the roads pay for themselves within a few years. It has been further shown that the amount lost in the different ways mentioned will more than pay for the building and repairs of these roads on the annual assessments made for them, or that it costs no more each year to have good roads than it does to have bad ones.

The Life of Peach Trees.

There is no reason for peach trees dying out in ten years, "bearing themselves out," some farmers will say. What they mean is "being starved out." A peach tree, barring accidents, should be good for 25 years. It should, however, have as good cultivation, liberal feeding, and as much general attention as an annual crop. It should be examined twice a year for borers, and when its limbs begin to die out and look straggly—so that people ordinarily will say it is played out—it should be pruned back severely—cut way back—when new vigorous shoots with dark green leaves will put forth, and the second year after a good crop may be looked for. There are many 30-year-old peach trees in the country.—Journal of Agriculture.

Cranberries are indigestible. They are good, however, for inflammation, when applied as a poultice.

Give the Children a Drink

called Grain-O. It is a delicious, appetizing, nourishing food drink to take the place of coffee. Sold by all grocers and liked by all who have used it, because when properly prepared it tastes like the finest coffee but is free from all its injurious properties. Grain-O aids digestion and strengthens the nerves. It is not a stimulant but a health builder, and children, as well as adults, can drink it with great benefit. Costs about ¼ as much as coffee. 15 and 25c.

Fruitless Ambition.

"Did you see that pale young man calling out 'Cash!' at the ribbon counter?"

"Yes."

"Fate's awfully funny, sometimes. Ten years ago, when we were boys together, his one ambition was to be a mighty hunter and catch lions with a lasso."—Berlin (Md.) Herald.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot, Callous, Sore, and Sweating Feet. All Druggists and Shoe Stores sell it, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

No Wonder.

"She has a remarkable voice."

"In which respect?"

"In timbre."

"No wonder. She used to call a logging camp to dinner."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Lane's Family Medicine.

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

We believe, in spite of statistics, that more girls kill themselves eating pickles than kill themselves skipping rope.—Detroit Journal.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Dreamers are the world's great architects; the toilers are its builders.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

I cannot speak too highly of Piso's Cure for Consumption.—Mrs. Frank Mobbs, 215 W. 22d St., New York, Oct. 29, 1894.

It is not creditable for any girl to have several young men "on the string."—Atchison Globe.

"Ma, I'm at the head of my class." "How's that, Dick?" "Teacher says I'm the worst of all the bad boys in school."—Answers.

Why the Minister Sighed.—Jingso—"What did the minister say when the plate came up?" Hingso—"He said he wouldn't mind so much if the buttons were all alike."—Syracuse Herald.

"I am not at all certain," said the father, "that my daughter loves you sufficiently to warrant me in intrusting her to your keeping for that." "Well," replied the young man, "perhaps you haven't had the same advantage for observing things as I have."—Philadelphia North American.

"What is the meaning of this?" demanded the customer, hotly, as by the aid of the mirror he detected a pucker across the back of his new coat. "Oh," replied the quick-witted tailor, promptly, "that is—er—the last wrinkle, sir."—Philadelphia Record.

A man with a good voice went to oblige a kirk social the other evening, and the ruling elder who introduced him equivocally referred to the artiste as an "amateur gentleman."—London Mail.

"Yes, that's the bride." "Very young, isn't she?" "Nineteen, I believe." "Who are those midle-aged women with her?" "Those are her unmarried sisters. She's chaperoning them."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Ethel (of Boston)—"They say he is very rich, but intolerably vulgar." Victoria (of Chicago)—"You're dead right, there, my dear. He's got a load of dough, but he's on the 'hog' every other way."—Judy.

A Profound Theme.—"What is encouragement, pa?" "Encouragement? Well, you can't understand, Dickey. It is something people don't get, as a rule, until after they quit needing it."—Chicago Record.

Too much good living makes a bad liver.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

From Mrs. Gunter to Mrs. Pinkham.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 76,244]

"One year ago last June three doctors gave me up to die, and as I had at different times used your Vegetable Compound with good results, I had too much faith in it to die until I had tried it again. I was apparently an invalid, was confined to my bed for ten weeks. (I believe my trouble was ulceration of womb).

"After taking four bottles of the Compound and using some of the Liver Pills and Sanative Wash, at the end of two months I had greatly improved and weighed 155 pounds, when I never before weighed over 138. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best medicine I ever used, and I recommend it to all my friends."—MRS. ANNA EVA GUNTER, HIGGINSVILLE, MO.

Mrs. Barnhart Enjoys Life Once More.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I had been sick ever since my marriage, seven years ago; have given birth to four children, and had two miscarriages. I had falling of womb, leucorrhœa, pains in back and legs; dyspepsia and a nervous trembling of the stomach. Now I have none of these troubles and can enjoy my life. Your medicine has worked wonders for me."—MRS. S. BARNHART, NEW CASTLE, PA.

FREE HOMES

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

In the Great Grain and Grazing Belts of Western Canada and information as to how to secure them can be had on application to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to M. V. McINNES, No. 1 Merrill Block, Detroit, Mich.

How Old She Looks

Poor clothes cannot make you look old. Even pale cheeks won't do it.

Your household cares may be heavy and disappointments may be deep, but they cannot make you look old.

One thing does it and never fails.

It is impossible to look young with the color of seventy years in your hair.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

permanently postpones the tell-tale signs of age. Used according to directions it gradually brings back the color of youth. At fifty your hair may look as it did at fifteen. It thickens the hair also; stops it from falling out; and cleanses the scalp from dandruff. Shall we send you our book on the Hair and its Diseases?

The Best Advice Free.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expected from the use of the Vigor, write the doctor about it. Probably there is some difficulty with your general system which may be easily removed. Address,

DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee.

The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee.

It does not cost over ¼ as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cents and 25 cents per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Try Grain-O!

Insist that your grocer gives you GRAIN-O. Accept no imitation.

Sour Stomach

"After I was induced to try CASCARETS, I will never be without them in the house. My liver was in a very bad shape, and my head ached and I had stomach trouble. Now, since taking Cascarets, I feel fine. My wife has also used them with beneficial results for sour stomach."

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Cascarets
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A. N. K.—C 1766

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Making a Dictionary.

Nearly every one has had the bright idea that it must be a tremendous amount of work to get up a dictionary, but few have any notion of the real size of the task. When Johnson got his famous dictionary started, he calculated that, with six assistants, he could complete the task in three years. It took him nine years instead. He received the small recompense of $7,500, and had to pay his assistants out of that.

Webster worked 24 years before his dictionary made its bow to the world. Webster was very punctilious in his definitions, and so painstaking that it was a wonder he completed the work when he did.

The words which give the compiler of a dictionary the most trouble are the little one syllable Saxon words. Their history extends back into the Saxon period, and their meaning has become twisted in many directions. Words with pedigrees are the hardest to trace.

When a new dictionary is projected, one man is selected as editor in chief, and he appoints his subeditors. Then appeals are sent out to literary people in general for voluntary contributions in the nature of rare and curious words. There are over 1,000 people who have offered their services in the case of a dictionary now making. They are to read standard works, ancient and modern, in the search for curious words, their origin and meaning. These words, written on slips of paper, are filed in thousands of pigeonholes. Over six tons of clips have been put away. This means 6,000,000 words, but only 1,000,000 will be printed. The amount of work necessary to properly sort these is evident.

Testing a Diamond.

"When in doubt as to the genuineness of a diamond," said a leading dealer in precious stones to the writer recently, "there is only one really reliable way by which the expert or the amateur judge can determine the quality of the article and that is to test its hardness by holding it against a rapidly revolving grindstone from five to ten minutes. Then, if the least mark appears upon the diamond, it is not a real stone, for if it were a diamond, so far from any mark being produced upon it, it would be likely, on the other hand, to make a deep impression on the grindstone. The same test may also be made with emery paper or on an emery wheel, neither of which, although harder than a grindstone, will make any impression upon a genuine diamond.

"This is a good thing for one to remember in these days of manufactured diamonds. The paste article is now made with such care that it sometimes tests the skill of the expert to distinguish the genuine from the bogus, but if the grindstone is brought into play there can be no room for doubt. Some people think that if they rub a stone against glass and it makes a deep impression it is a diamond. But nearly all paste diamonds will scratch glass, and the imitations of sapphires, rubies and emeralds will do the same."—Washington Star.

The Peculiar Danes.

"The Danes," wrote Julian Ralph from Copenhagen, "are not satisfied with the alphabet. They have invented a twenty-seventh letter, which is an O with a mark run through it diagonally from the north northwest to the south southeast, and this amazing letter comes in most of the words. They are so proud of it that they paint it, all by itself, in heroic size on the front of the second stories of the tram cars. I always used to think that when a British or Russian or Swedish prince came here to get a wife all he had to say was, 'Wjill yjou mjarry mje?'

"But I didn't know a great deal of Danish then. In fact, I only knew the word 'tandstikker,' which means 'rancid match'—at least I think so after using these matches all over the world. Since I have come here I've not only discovered the O with a skewer through it, but I find that the language is so impossible that the Danes themselves have given it up. They spell Copenhagen Kjopenhaven, Kiobenhaven, Copenhague and Coepenhabn."

Smoking Vampires.

Henry Adams of Wichita, Kan., tells this story of the favorite amusement of Americans at the clubs in the City of Mexico:

Frequently in the evenings the vampires, or blood sucking bats, fly into the open windows of the clubrooms. The Americans then close the doors and catch the bat by throwing a shawl over it. One of the men lights a cigarette, opens the bat's mouth and inserts the cigarette therein. The creature is then turned loose. Its soft mouth contracting closely, the cigarette is immediately seized firmly.

Every time the bat breathes it draws in the smoke and then exhales it. Thus, flying around the room, smoking the cigarette wildly and puffing out clouds of smoke, it presents a strange appearance. The smoke generally kills the bat before the cigarette is all smoked up.

They Would Get There.

It was a lecture delivered by a learned purveyor of liver pills and illustrated by diagrams of the frame of man. "That," he explained, pointing out a totally different spot, "is where man's liver is."

"Excuse me," observed the man in spectacles, "but I am a surgeon, and that's not where the liver is."

"Never you mind where his liver is," retorted the lecturer. "If it was in his big toe or his left ear my pills would reach it and shake it for him. On that you can bet your gig lamps."

Cured the Dryness.

Mother—How did papa's new book get in this condition?

Bobby—Why, mamma, I heard papa say last night that the book was too dry for him. So I put it in the bathtub and let the water run.

The Elder Got the Best One.

An account of the life of Judge James B. Bradwell of Chicago by his daughter tells a story of the deeply religious training of his childhood. He had the old fashioned faith in the efficacy of prayer before he was of sufficient age to understand the reasonable limits of such petitions.

Once, when James was only 8 years old, the wagon was sent to Chicago for provisions. Five days elapsed. The wagon was detained, and the Bradwell family was without food and without a man to provide it. Little James, as usual with even small boys of the time and place, was a good shot. His mother loaded the gun for him, and he started out to see what he could shoot to supply the table.

In due time he saw two prairie chickens not far away. He got his gun ready and then took long enough to pray thus:

"O Father, if you will just let me bring down those two chickens I'll give your minister the choice of the pair!"

The trigger was pulled and down came the two prairie chickens. James believed the shot to be a direct answer to his prayer. He took the two birds to Elder Snow, the minister, and told him of the circumstances.

The good elder took a long time to examine the two chickens, in order to be quite sure that he got the better of the two, because, he said, he thought it best that the boy's compact should be faithfully carried out.

A Lock of His Hair.

A venerable, white haired clergyman recently preached in the parish of a friend. He had hardly got back to the vicarage from the church when the doorbell rang and a charming girl of 18 asked to see him. He received her. They talked about the sermon and other things until finally she asked diffidently:

"Oh, won't you please give me a lock of your hair?"

"Certainly, my child," said the old gentleman, flattered at the request. "I'll send it to you tomorrow," and he did.

On his return to his own home he had five more requests of the same kind, and he proudly boasted to his wife that he was glad to see that he had not yet lost his power to please. All went well until his wife received this note:

"Dear Mrs. ——, won't you please ask your husband to send me just a little lock of his hair? We have all been taking lessons in making hair flowers. So many of the other girls asked him—and he sent it to them—that I thought I would rather ask you to get it for me. Won't you please do this for me? It is so hard to get white hair for lilies of the valley."

This was a terrible blow, and the less now said about locks of hair in that old gentleman's presence the better.

Marksmen In Battle.

The story of what marksmen can do in battle is written in red letters all over the history of war, remarks the Boston Herald. The famous English archers whose cloth yard shafts won so many fights at desperate odds against the mail clad knights of France, the embattled farmers whose deadly aim was so fatal on the Lexington road and the slopes of Bunker Hill, the grim slaughter which broke Pakenham's veteran regiments at New Orleans—all are proofs in point. Later evidence of the value of straight shooting is afforded by that strange war in which the Dutch Boers won the semi-independence which they now enjoy.

In this contest there was on one side a burgher force with slight pretensions to discipline, and none at all to drill, and on the other side a British force, hardened in battle and trained to the perfection of soldiership, yet the Boers were victorious in every encounter on the field. What is the explanation? Why, simply this: The Boers were splendid marksmen, who knew how to make every shot tell, while the British were, comparatively speaking, mere wasters of ammunition of the soldierly pattern.

A Good Scotch Story.

In Lanarkshire there lived a sma', sma' laird named Hamilton, who was noted for his eccentricity. On one occasion a neighbor waited on him and requested his name as an accommodation to a bit bill for £20, at three months' date, which led to the following characteristic and truly Scottish colloquy:

"Na, na, I canna do that."

"What for no, laird? Ye hae dune the same thing for ithers."

"Aye, aye, Tammas, but there's wheels within wheels ye ken naething about. I canna do't."

"It's a sma' affair to refuse me, laird."

"Weel, ye see, Tammas, if I was to pit my name tell't, ye wad get the siller frae the bank, and when the time came round ye wadna be ready and I wud hae to pay't. Sae then ye and I wad quarrel. Sae we mae just as weel quarrel the no as lang's the siller's in ma pouch."—Stray Stories.

Two Little Stories.

Here are two stories from Sir M. E. Grant-Duff's diary. The first records the saying of Sir F. Doyle, when Lord Houghton's death was rumored, that "his exit is the result of too many entrees."

The second, concerning a definition which Gladstone gave of a deputation, is also given in the diary. It is "a noun of numbers signifying many, but not signifying much."

Birds' Nests.

Some Australian birds lay their eggs in black sand, as if aware of its superior power of absorbing heat; others select the neighborhood of hot volcanic springs, whose warmth plays an important part in the hatching.

The mound builders collect heaps of earth and leaves as much as 18 feet high and 30 feet in diameter, and in this hotbed their eggs are hatched.

Thomas Rhoads, Centerfield, O., writes: "I suffered from piles seven or eight years. No remedy gave me relief until DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, less than a box of which permanently cured me." Soothing, healing, perfectly harmless. Beware of counterfeits. R. C. Dodson. 8ly

Cocoanut oil thickens and darkens the eyebrows.

"What might have been"—if that little cough hadn't been neglected—is the sad reflection of thousands of consumptives. One Minute Cough Cure cures coughs and colds. R. C. Dodson. 8ly

Wear your hat as little as possible if your hair is weak.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers expel from the system all poisonous accumulations, regulate the stomach, bowels and liver, and purify the blood. They drive away disease, dissipate melancholy, and give health and vigor for the daily routine. Do not gripe or sicken. R. C. Dodson. 8ly

A pennyworth of oxalic acid in water cleans straw hats.

A diseased stomach surely undermines health. It dulls the brain, kills energy, destroys the nervous system, and predisposes to insanity and fatal diseases. All dyspeptic troubles are quickly cured by Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It has cured thousands of cases and is curing them every day. Its ingredients are such that it can't help curing. R. C. Dodson. 8ly

Daily exercise with light dumbbells cures round backs.

Aside from the serious inconvenience and pain caused by piles, there is a tendency to fistula and to cancer in the rectal regions. Piles should not be allowed to run on unchecked. Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment is an infallible remedy. Price 50 cts a bottle, tubes 75 cts. L. Taggart. june

Candles and soap improve by keeping, and last long when hardened.

I was seriously afflicted with a cough for several years, and last fall had a more severe cough than ever before. I have used many remedies without receiving much relief, and being recommended to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, by a friend, who, knowing me to be a poor widow, gave it to me. I tried it and with the most gratifying results. The first bottle relieved me very much and the second bottle has absolutely cured me. I have not had as good health for twenty years. Respectfully, Mrs. Mary A. Beard, Claremore, Ark. Sold by L. Taggart. june

Many a woman speaks of her emotional temperament, but others call it temper.

Diphtheria is in Los Angeles, Cal., and a telegram is received by the I Cure U Co., Butler, Pa., ordering Armstrong's Diphtheria and Quinsy Drops to be sent at once by express. This shows how a good article is appreciated 6ly

Never use glycerine alone on the face.

Mr. P. Ketcham, of Pike City, Cal., says: "During my brother's late illness from sciatic rheumatism, Chamberlain's Pain Balm was the only remedy that gave him any relief." Many others have testified to the prompt relief from pain which this liniment affords. For sale by L. Taggart. jun

Girls should keep their chins up when they walk.

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Pain is no longer necessary in childbirth. Its causes, being understood are easily overcome, the labor being made short, easy and free from danger, morning sickness, swelled limbs, and like evils readily controlled, and all female diseases speedily cured. Cut this out; it may save your life, suffer not a day longer, but send us two cent stamp and receive in sealed envelope full particulars, testimonials, confidential letter, &c. Address

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